Gen'l James A Beaver Mch 11

THE REPUBLICAN.

Established 1869. BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1910 Vol. 41. No. 1.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE CALLED FOR DEC. 19-23

Splendid Program Arranged By County Supt. D. O. Etters.

IN NEW COURT HOUSE

Annual Meeting of County School Directors' Association Scheduled for Dec. 21-22 in Auditorium of New High School Building.

Plans have been completed for holding the Sixty-fourth Annual Centre County Teachers' Institute in the remodeled Court House, December 19—23, inclusive. County Superintendent of Schools D. O. Etters has the plans in hand and predicts that the Institute will he one of the most interesting and successful held in many years.

The Twenty-fourth annual meeting of the School Directors' Association of Centre County will be held December 21 and 22. The several sessions will be held in the Auditorium of the new High School building and will be addressed by many of the noted instructors and lecturers engaged for the Institute.

Professor Etters announces the following program for the Institute:

DAY INSTRUCTORS.

Dr. A. J. Kinneman, of Bowling Green, Kentucky.

Dr. J. George Becht, Principal of the Clarion State Normal School.

Dr. Samuel E. Weber, Dean of the School of Liberal Arts, at State College, and formerly Superintendent of High Schools in Louisiana.

Dr. Byron W. King, of King's School of Oratory, of Pittsburg.

Professor C. D. Koch, Department of Public Instruction, at Harrisburg.

Professor LeRoy A. King, of the Lock Haven State Normal School.

Professor Thomas I. Mairs, of the School of Agriculture, at State College.

EVENING.

Monday—Dr. Edward A. Ott, of Chicago, Illinois.

Tuesday—Dr. A. J. Kinneman.

Wednesday—Dr. Byron W. King, who will have as his subject: "The Grace and Glory of Workmanship."

Thursday—WhitneyBrothersQuartette, of Buffalo, N. Y.

With the exception of Dr. Ott and the Whitney Quartette, all of the foregoing speakers will also address the session of the School Directors' Association of Centre County.

DELIGE'S TRIAL SOON

Counsel in Baudis Murder Case Say it Will be Next Month.

Rumors current during the last day that Bert Delige will not be tried next month on the charge of murdering Mrs. John Baudis, of Scotia, are not confirmed by counsel in the case. According to lawyers representing both the Commonwealth and Delige, the negro suspect will be placed on trial toward the latter part of the first week of December Court.

Court will convene on Monday, December 5. A short criminal list is scheduled. Unless counsel for Delige ask for a continuance, it is believed that the murder trial will be under way not later than Thursday, December 8.

Colonel E. R. Chambers, chief counsel for Delige, when asked regarding the likelihood of the trial being continued, said that so far as he knew, based on developments up to the present time, the defense would not ask to have the trial go over until the February Court. Counsel for the Commonwealth say that they are ready for immediate trial.

"The Republican" the Best.

Mrs. John Haugh, of Scotia, yesterday entered her name as a subscriber to "The Republican" and also directed that we send the paper to Mrs. Annie Scrambling, of Mount Union, Pa. It is with no little pride that we quote from Mrs. Haugh's letter to "The Republican" as follows:

"We have been unfortunate in not getting your paper. We take three County papers, and I believe 'The Republican' is the best. Will give it a trial."

Hospital Notes.

Mrs. Susan Saul, Bellefonte; operation.

Mrs. Carrie Gummo, Pleasant Hill; operation.

Mrs. Julia Shope, Milesburg operation.

Discharged—Harriet Swiler, Margaret Peedom, Mary Confer, Nancy McDonald, Jerome Harper and John Reese.

Read "The Republican"—$1 per yea in advance,

DEAF HEAR SERMONS; FIRST IN MANY YEARS

"Acousticon" System Installed in Presbyterian Church.

MINIATURE TELEPHONES

Oblong Box, Stationed Before Minister, Serves as Main Instrument—Slender Wires, With Individual Receivers, Lead to Pews.

To be able to hear a sermon, the first in many years, was the pleasing experience on Sunday, last, of D. F. Fortney, Mrs. Fannie Shugert, Ambrose Ray and several other members of the Presbyterian church. An Acousticon, which is a sort of miniature telephone system, was recently installed in the church. Sunday, last, marked its second practical demonstration, and with the most of those whose hearing is deficient, it proved a complete success. In the case of one or two persons it was a failure; that is, their hearing has become so defective that even the delicately arranged receivers were not powerful enough to overcome the difficulty.

One of those to use the tiny receivers, placed in upward of a dozen pews, was Mr. Fortney. At the conclusion of the service, he remarked to F. H. Thomas, General Manager of the Bellefonte Central Railroad:

"I was able to hear every word the preacher said.

I have been coming to church Sunday after Sunday, but this was the first sermon I was able to hear for twenty years or more."

The same was true of Ambrose Ray. Although extremely deaf, he was able to hear the sermon while seated in a pew in the rear of the church. He also heard the singing of the church choir.

The Acousticon system is entirely new in this section, although one has been in use in a church at Newville for the last four or five years. A somewhat similar system is used in several Philadelphia churches, notably that of Rev. Dr. Russell H. Conwell. He has had installed a system whereby telephone wires and the tiny receivers make it possible for his sermons to be heard in hospital wards and private homes.

The system recently installed in the Bellefonte Presbyterian church consists of one main instrument, or receiver, which is about 18 inches long and 4 inches wide. This is stationed on a steel rod, directly in front of the minister, Rev. Dr. J. Allison Platts, who does not use a pulpit. Where a pulpit is in use, the main instrument may be placed on top and in such a manner as not to be conspicuous.

The voice of the minister strikes the main receiver and by means of slender wires is conveyed to pews in any part of the church desired. At the end of each wire is a small hand receiver, much on the principle of the receivers in use on the regular telephones. With each of the tiny receivers is an adjustible handle, making it possible for the person using it to rest the arm while holding the receiver to the ear. The several receivers are not of the same strength, the plan being to have each so adjusted as to meet the requirements of the individual using it.

The cost of installing the system has been divided into several parts. The church pays the cost of the chief instrument, which is $75. The cost of the individual receivers is $15, each. Private contributions have been made by several members of the church to pay for individual instruments for persons financially unable to pay for the same. Those who are able, however, are expected to pay for their own instruments.

Running Under Difficulties.

Jake Knisely, the blacksmith, says that while he is an avowed candidate for the Republican nomination for sheriff, he couldn't make a very good run were the primaries to be held at the present time. Jake doesn't underestimate his strength as a candidate, but he does have a wholesome respect for a large and particularly sore boil, located somewhere about midway between the extreme north and the extreme south, facing west, with Jake traveling east.

Bellefonte Boy Hurt.

William Sholl, a son of Wilson Sholl, of Bellefonte, was badly hurt in a fracas with some foreigners, at Jersey City, last week. Sholl is night foreman in the engine round-house, at that place. Becoming enraged at him, a foreigner struck him on the face with a heavy lantern. Sholl's face was so badly cut that a number of stitches were necessary to close the wound.

Events Recalled By Quaint Old Papers

How many of the present generation in and about Unionville, or throughout Centre County, for that matter, know that sixty or more years ago Unionville boasted of an infirmary or sanitarium?

Nevertheless, it did and the institution was heralded as one especially adapted for the treatment of rheumatism and pretty nearly everything else with which the human body might be afflicted. Bathing, diet and exercise, together with certain "botanic medicines," as well as water so pure as to be almost never-failing, were some of the virtues advertised in exploiting the infirmary. Electric treatment was also resorted to, although the water used was regarded as the best asset of the institution.

In a more or less hasty glance at the old "Democratic Whig," published in Bellefonte sixty or more years ago, we find an advertisement telling of the Unionville infirmary. To those of the present generation a reading of the pages of the "Whig," of the period in question, is like a journey through the leaves of a fairy tale. "The Republican" has a volume of these old papers in its possession and it will be our pleasure to publish interesting extracts from time to time, interspersing them with other old and quaint documents, all having to do with Centre County years and years ago.

The Unionville infirmary was conducted by Dr. William Underwood, an uncle of Isaac Underwood, of Bellefonte, and of Owen Underwood, who is quite successful as a farmer and stock breeder at Unionville. The advertisement telling of the institution which laid claim to so many healing properties, reads as follows:

BATHING, BATHING!!

At the Unionville Infirmary, situated six miles west of Milesburg, on the turnpike leading from Bellefonte to Philipsburg.

The subscribers would respectfully inform the public, that they are now prepared to receive patients at the above establishment, on the most reasonable terms. They have fitted up a variety of the most approved baths—such as warm, cold shower, douche medicated and vapor baths, having a supply of the purest water.

With proper attention to bathing, diet, exercise, and the addition of such botanic medicines as will aid nature, they flatter themselves that persons laboring under disease, in its various forms, such as rheumatism, dispepsia, liver complaints, jaundice, inward weakness, palpitation of the heart, asthma, fevers of all kinds, female complaints, coughs and all diseases originating from colds, salt rheum, diseases of the skin in general, nervous complaints, and a variety of other diseases arising from impurities of the blood, and obstructions in the organs of digestion, may receive as much benefit here as under any other treatment they may apply to. All cannot be cured, yet most will be benefitted; and many extraordinary cures have been performed. Galvanic electricity will also be applied in cases that would be likely to be benefitted by that agent.

As no mineral poisons or deadly narcotics will be used about the establishment the afflicted who wish to preserve their constitution free from the effects of such drugs, and those who from sad experience have proved what are their bitter fruits, would do well to come and give our mode a trial. Wash and be healed.

WILLIAM UNDERWOOD, M. D.,
DAVID SPENCER,
Unionville, 4th Mo., 26, 1848.—tf.

Persons who have been complaining about the high prices for bacon in the last few years, and who have in mind the present price of 25 cents or more per pound, will be interested in this little advertisement, published in the "Whig," on August 9, 1848:

Bacon—A lot of country bacon, consisting of shoulders and flitch, in good condition, for sale by the subscriber, at $6.50 per hundred; or $7.00 for shoulders and $6.00 for flitch by the quantity.

JACOB LAZARUS.
Bellefonte, July 12, 1848—6t.

Another advertisement published in the same issue of the "Whig," which will prove of interest, not only to present students at the Bellefonte Academy, but to many of our citizens, especially those of the older generation, follows:

BELLEFONTE ACADEMY

This institution has been in successful operation under the care of the present Principal, A. Armstrong, since November last.

A liberal course of study is pursued, embracing the Latin and Greek languages, mathematics, and natural and moral science. The plan of education is such as to prepare youth for college studies, or for the active business of life.

There is a female department in the Academy under the personal superintendence of the Principal. The course of duty is as thorough and extensive as the time usually devoted by young ladies to instruction, will permit.

The summer session commenced on Monday, the seventeenth inst.

The Principal will receive into his family a few boarders, of either sex.
Bellefonte, April 26, 1848—tf.

An even older advertisement of the Bellefonte Academy is that published May 5, 1847, at which time J. H. Philips, A. M., was Principal, and James Linn, president of the Board of Trustees. The terms of instruction as given are as follows: "For the classical course, per quarter, $5.00; for French or German (extra) $2.00. Board and tuition for scholastic quarter, payable invariably half in advance, 32.00"

The "Whig" made a desperate attempt to appear regularly, but it did not always succeed. For instance, on May 15, 1850, this announcement was made in the editorial column:

"Having a large amount of job work on hand, we may not be able to publish a paper next week."

In the bound volume in hand, there appeared no issue for the succeeding week, so it is supposed that the job work won out over the interests of the readers. That the paper was not issued on another occasion because of a press of job work and other causes, may be learned from the following paragraph, published in the issue of the "Whig," on May 18, 1848:

"We did not publish a paper last week. Continued indisposition of one of our principal operatives, and a large amount of job work, left us no alternative but to disappoint our subscribers or turn away several jobs, which latter, no printer likes to do. The first page, it will be seen, is dated last week, and was worked off before it was ascertained that we could not publish then."

One often reads about the editor of country newspapers taking in cabbages, sauer kraut, etc., in payment of subscriptions, although it is, of course, greatly exaggerated. During the fourteen months of the present management of "The Republican" we have never been asked to accept anything in the line of farm produce by our subscribers. This, however, was not the case in olden days, although even then, from the records before us, it proved to be the Editor of the "Whig" asking for grain on account. This is what he said, in his issue of June 12, 1850.

"A few bushels of wheat are wanted at this office, on account.—The Editor."

Supposedly the wheat turned up all right, since the advertisement was withdrawn after one or two issues."

In one of the issues of the "Whig," for July, 1850, it was announced that butter was then selling in Philadelphia for 18 cents a pound, and in Cincinnatti, for 12½ cents. These prices were held to be rather high.

Bellefonte merchants discuss more or less vigorously whether one part of town suits their respective business better than some other section. Back in 1848 a store on Bishop Street was indeed a novelty. In that year Wm. Ickhoff opened up a store in Bishop Street and promptly set about advertising that he was therefore in position to sell goods more cheaply than his competitors in Allegheny Street. Note Mr. Ickhoff's advertisement, as published May 31, 1848:

VERY IMPORTANT ARRIVAL!

The Bishop Street Store, New Goods!

The Bishop Street store has now been in operation about six months and has proved to a demonstration that is not necessary for those who wish to purchase cheap goods to buy in Allegheny Street, for experience has completely exploded the old notion which many persons formerly entertained on this subject.

The subscriber having disposed of most of his old stock, has just received, and is now opening, a large and well selected stock of spring and summer goods, consisting of every variety of dry goods, a large stock of groceries, hardware, queens and glass ware; an extensive assortment of cheap and fashionable caps, hats, bonnets, boots and shoes. Care has been taken to select a large and suitable assortment of misses, boys, youths and children's shoes. Also, drugs, etc., clocks, looking glasses, etc.; a large lot of cedar ware, baskets, corn brooms, brushes, etc. Also, fish, salt, plaster, etc., all of which I offer at greatly reduced prices, and on the most advantageous terms. Country produce, iron, etc., taken in exchange for goods.

WM. ICKHOFF
Bellefonte, May 12, 1848.

Something of the transportation facilities in Bellefonte, in the period in question, is furnished by the following announcement in the "Whig," for April 3, 1850:

PORT OF BELLEFONTE.

Arrived, on the 29th, boat "Keep Your Own," Captain Duey, with plaster and salt.

Departed, boat "Bellefonte," Captain Slenger, with iron.

Under date of September 1, 1847, however, we find this in the "Whig:"

"The Bald Eagle Canal was opened for navigation to Milesburg on the 3rd inst., and four boats laden with merchandise from Philadelphia, ascended to that place the same day."

Of a more personal nature is the following paragraph, appearing in the "Whig" of date of October 6, 1839:

ADMITTED TO PRACTICE.

"At the late term of the courts of this county, on motion of H. N. McAllister, Esq., William P. Wilson was admitted to practice as an attorney.

"We also see by the Northampton papers that Mr. Edwin Blanchard of this place has been admitted, on motion of Mr. James M. Porter, to practice, at that place, where he has been for some time past attending law school."

In an issue of "The Republican" in the near future, we will reproduce numerous other and equally quaint and interesting articles appearing in the "Whig" of sixty years ago.

PENNSYLVANIA DAY WAS NOTABLE EVENT

Distinguished Visitors Attend Celebration at State College.

SUPPORT IS PLEDGED

Speaker Cox and Many Other Members of Legislature Volunteer Aid in Securing Liberal Appropriation at Harrisburg.

"Pennsylvania Day" at State College, on Friday, last, was made an event long to be remembered at that popular institution, the attendance being the largest on any similar occasion and the visitors including 105, or more than one-half the entire membership of the House in the State Legislature. Manifesting their appreciation of the splendid work being done at State College, numerous members of the Legislature, including Speaker John F. Cox, pledged their aid toward securing a liberal appropriation for maintenance and extension during the next two years.

Although residing in Pittsburg and having seen but little of State College until his visit of two years ago, Speaker Cox has become an enthusiastic supporter of the institution. His influence at Harrisburg is an invaluable asset for State College and it will be gratifying to every friend of the institution to learn that in all likelihood Mr. Cox will again be chosen Speaker.

It so happened that quite a few of the visiting members of the Legislature had never before seen the splendid institution and all were most agreeably surprised to find it one of the largest colleges in the East. An especially interesting feature was the large number of Philadelphians present.

In the past, members of the Legislature from that city have contented themselves with personal visits to the University of Pennsylvania and other Philadelphia colleges. This year, however, more than a dozen of the Philadelphia members were in the delegation to visit State College and like all others they were deeply impressed with the magnitude of the institution and voluntarily expressed their desire to aid it in every way possible.

President Sparks, of State College, had personal charge of the arrangements for the day, ably assisted by members of the faculty. Pains were taken to accord each visitor a hearty welcome and see to it that he did not leave without seeing everything worth while. In this President Sparks' assistants rendered invaluable service, contributing much toward the success of the day.

During the morning a meeting was held in the Auditorium, called to order by President Sparks and presided over by General James A. Beaver. A large number of the students were in attendance and lusty college cheers were given for the distinguished visitors, but none more enthusiastic than that which greeted General Beaver when he walked onto the stage. The several speakers included Major General C. Bow Dougherty, commanding the Pennsylvania National Guard; Secretary of Agriculture N. B. Critchfield, Speaker Cox, Representatives Shrieve, of Erie, and Johnson, of Crawford, and Senator-elect Clark, of Erie.

The informal speech by Speaker Cox was the "hit" of the day. When introduced by General Beaver as Speaker of the last House and in all probability Speaker of the next House, at Harrisburg, Mr. Cox smiled as he walked to the front of the stage. His first sentence brought down the house. With a sweeping glance over the audience. Speaker Cox said:

"Mr. Chairman, students and suffragettes."

The young lady students present blushed by way of appreciation and enthusiastically clapped their hands. Another remark by Speaker Cox evoked applause. Said he:

"I did not hear Major General Dougherty's speech. However, I want to say that if I had my way I would turn the National Guard over to Uncle Sam and take the money used for it and give it to State College."

Speaker Cox warmly praised General Beaver for his untiring and unselfish interest in State College. He also paid a high tribute to President Sparks and volunteered to help him when appropriations are considered at Harrisburg.

"How much do you want?" inquired Speaker Cox, turning to President Sparks.

"Five millions," promptly replied President Sparks.

The visitors were entertained at lunch

(Continued on fourth page)

HOST OF CANDIDATES FOR COUNTY OFFICES

Numerous Aspirants for Nominations at Primaries Next June.

"WOODS FULL OF 'EM"

Lively Contests Ahead for Sheriff and Treasurer—Commissioners Woodring and Zimmerman and Perhaps Dunlap To Seek Re-Election.

With the State election a thing of the past, attention now is being paid to the coming campaign in Centre County, a full County ticket to be nominated at the primaries in June, next. Already quite a number of aspirants are in the field and all indications are that by the time the primaries are held it will be a case of the "woods are full of candidates."

The office for which the greatest number of candidates are thus far in the field is that of Sheriff. There are three openly avowed Republicans and one Democratic candidate seeking the nomination. The Republicans are George H. Yarnell, of Walker township; Jacob Knisely, of Bellefonte, and D. O. Downing, of Port Matilda. David Gingery, of Martha, is the only Democratic candidate to make known his candidacy for the office.

Indications point to a lively contest among the Democrats for the nomination for County Treasurer. Robert S. Musser, of Spring Mills, is spoken of for the Republican nomination. James Schofield, the harness man, of Bellefonte, is a Democratic aspirant. It is not improbable that J. Mitchell Cunningham, also of Bellefonte, will be brought out as a candidate for this office.

County Commissioners Jacob Woodring and H. E. Zimmerman contemplate seeking re-election. Numerous friends of County Commissioner John L. Dunlap, the Democratic member of the present board, are urging him to stand for nomination for a third term.

Recorder William Brown expects to seek a second term and will enter the primaries for the Republican nomination. It is reported that D. R. Foreman will be brought forward by his friends as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Prothonotary Mr. Foreman at present is Deputy Prothonotary. For the Republican nomination for Register friends of Commissioners' Clerk E. J. Williams, of Unionville, are urging that he be chosen.

For the District Attorneyship there will be quite a number of aspirants, especially for the Democratic nomination. James C. Furst, of Bellefonte, is out for the Republican nomination. District Attorney W. G. Runkle has not announced his candidacy for another term, although his friends believe that he will conclude to have his name entered for the Democratic nomination at the primaries. D. Paul Fortney is also said to be grooming himself for the Democratic nomination, with anywhere from one to three or four others still keeping themselves in the background and waiting for a favorable opportunity to jump into the fray.

DR. MONROE DEAD.

Well Known Methodist Episcopal Minister Passed Away at Altoona.

Rev. Dr. D. S. Monroe, at one time pastor of the Methodiat Episcopal church at Bellefonte and later presiding elder for the Altoona district, died on Tuesday afternoon, at one o'clock, in the Altoona hospital. He was dean of the Central Pennsylvania Conference, having preached from June, 1853, to October 23, 1910.

The final illness of Dr. Monroe was was brief. On being removed to the hospital he rapidly became worse, his system failing to respond to treatment. On Tuesday William P. Humes, of this place, made a trip from Tyrone to Altoona, especially to call on Dr. Monroe, but before he arrived at the hospital he learned of the well known old pastor's death.

Funeral services will be held at Altoona tonight. Tomorrow the body will be taken to Baltimore for burial. Dr. Monroe's wife and daughter are buried at that place.

Goes to Tyrone.

William T. Royer, during the last year foreman of "The Republican" office, this week resigned that position and in the near future will remove with his family to Tyrone, where he will be employed in the Pennsylvania Railroad shops and also play in a band to be organized at that place. In parting with Mr. Royer we feel that we are losing a splendid associate. If merit counts for anything in his new field of endeavor, his success at Tyrone is assured.

LAST PROCLAMATION

Governor Stuart Officially Designates Thanksgiving Day.

Gov. Edwin S. Stuart has issued his Thanksgiving proclamation, the last he will give to the people of Pennsylvania, as follows:

"In accordance with a well-established custom, I, Edwin S. Stuart, governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby set apart Thursday, November 24, 1910, as a day for thanksgiving and prayer.

"The custom of naming a day for special thanksgiving and prayer has been observed for many years, and is one of the most beautiful heritages of our national life. It is therefore meet and proper that, in the midst of our activities, we should pause to acknowledge our dependence upon the Giver of all good things and to render to Him our grateful thanks for the material and other blessings vouchsafed unto us.

"We have been favored with bountiful harvests and with freedom from plague, pestilence and famine. Our schools, libraries and educational facilities have inspired and elevated our people. Our agencies for fighting disease and preserving the health of the people have been active and efficient. But we should recognize that, over and above the power of man, a Divine Being shapes our destinies, and that His wise and loving care has directed our steps into the paths of peace, prosperity and happiness.

"On that day let us refrain from our usual vocations and, meeting in our homes, churches and places of worship, give thanks to Almighty God for His manifold mercies and blessings. Let us also remember to give aid and comfort by word and deed to the sick, the afflicted and the unfortunate.

"Given under my hand and the great seal of the state at the city of Harrisburg, this 11th day of November, in the year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and ten, and of the commonwealth the one hundred and thirty-fifth."

"EDWIN S. STUART."

By the governor: Robert McAfee, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Our Girls and Britons.

That interesting provincial international question as to why so many American girls prefer to marry Englishmen is being raised in London anent Gertrude Atherton's declaration that if she ever marries again she will marry an Englishman. As usual, local complacency has decided it to be because the home product has more domestic virtues.

As a man, I can't tell what the girl's preference should be; but as an American I can make a guess as to why an Englishman should interest an American girl when she stalks him in his native wilds.

The matter can certainly have nothing to do with breeding, for the American is not behind the Englishman in delicacy. A partisan of the American might fairly maintain his superiority in the respect; for the real Englishman, as I shall hint, is often unsparing of the feelings of others, while the real American would rather lose a tooth than to speak a harsh word. It can have nothing to do with cosmopolitanism, if we mean by cosmopolitanism the urbanity which enables one to get on anywhere without friction, for in this the New Yorker can give the Londoner cards and spades and beat him out with one eye shut. Nor can it have anything to do with culture, for if we have any national vice it is culture.

At the end of the day the New Yorker's brain is tired from work and he wants to be amused, while the Londoner, who hates work, and hasn't done anything, anyway, just begins to use his brain. The Londoner's brains are always saved for opinions—dogmas or how to run the cosmos. The Londoner's opinions make him democratic; the New Yorker's make him orthodox. The New Yorker offers you a cigar, the Londoner a pipe. On treading on your toes, the New Yorker apologizes, "I beg your pardon!"—the Londoner bites off, "Sorry!" Morning noon and night the Londoner dresses to please himself; morning, noon and night the New Yorkers pleases to dress like everybody else. There is a type of the New Yorker; there are innumerable types of Londoners.

It is this unflagging zeal in opinions that makes the Englishman interesting. Far from being a hide-bound conservative, he is a democratic Socrates, often a nuisance, going the rounds to convert other people to his views. This is the special charm of the Englishman—he makes you think. He is a hospitable; he is a gracious host; he is a good fellow and thorough going—but so are other people—so are we. It is only when there is an opinion in the air—no matter what—that he brings in a flood of new ideas, together with his habit of positivism, and leaves the American miles behind. He's the product of the environment that will make for tomorrow's better democracy. —Carl S. Hansen in the Smart Set for September.

Mrs. Samuel Robbins Dead.

Mrs. Rachel Robbins, widow of the late Samuel Robbins, at one time a well known resident of Philipsburg, died on Thursday, last, at that place, aged 62 years. Deceased was born at Graham Station, near Philipsburg, and before her marriage was Rachel Beals. She was an active member of Sheridan Circle, G. A. R., and also the of Rebekahs, I. O. O. F.

Useful and Otherwise.

RASH.

A wedding has just been postponed because both the prospective bride and groom have scarlet fever. This seems quite a rash affair.

SETTLED OUT OF COURT.

Maud. Are you going to prosecute that horrid Jack Dare for stealing a kiss?

Ethel. No; the property has been returned.—Boston Transcript.

CREAMED OYSTERS AND FISH.

One cup of rich white sauce, two cups cold flaked fish, one large cup of oysters. Butter a baking dish, put in layers of fish and oysters (season with salt and pepper), then white sauce. Cover with cracker or bread crumbs and bake until a rich brown.

APPLE OMELET.

Stew six large apples. Beat very smooth while hot, adding one tablespoonful of butter, six ablespoonfuls of sugar, a grating of nutmeg and one-half teaspoonful of rose extract. When entirely cold add four eggs, beaten very light, whites and yolks separately. First add the yolks, then the whites, and put in a deep dish, which has been warmed and buttered. Bake in a moderate oven to a delicate brown.

FRIED CHICKEN.

Chicken may be the piece de resistance. Procure young, plump broilers. Cut into pieces, wash and leave them in salt water while a half pound of fat salt pork is cooked in a spider until the grease is all fried out. Remove the pork crisps, wipe the chicken dry with a soft cloth, sprinkle with pepper, roll in flour and fry slowly in the pork until a delicate brown.

An older fowl needs parboiling or steaming before frying.

APPLE-ORANGE MARMALADE.

One-half peck of apples cut in small pieces without peeling. Barely cover with water and cook until soft. Peel just the yellow rind from three oranges, then remove the white part and put the yellow peel and the oranges through the grinder. Add this to the strained apple juice and measure before boiling. Boil thirty minutes and add same quantity of sugar as measured liquid and boil hard five minutes, or until it drops thick from a spoon. This will make about twenty glasses.

CRANBERRY MARMALADE.

Wash three quarts of cranberries, barely cover with water and cook until the berries are tender. Press through a sieve and add to this juice and pulp, 6 pounds of warm sugar, 2 pounds of seeded and chopped raisins and four large, very clean oranges. The oranges should be minced fine, thus using skin and pulp; but the seeds should be picked out. Cook until thick and turn into glass jars. The orange skins must be cooked until thoroughly tender.

HOMEMADE CEMENT.

A capital cement for broken china and bric-a-brac that can be made at home is obtained by mixing half an ounce of gum arabic with half a teacupful of boiling milk and adding enough plaster of paris to produce a creamy paste. To use successfully have the pieces that are to be mended warm and apply the cement warm with a small brush. Objects repaired with this cement have to be set aside for a week before they can be used, but after that they can be washed in either warm or cold water with safety. Soaking, however, they will not stand.

TREATMENT OF PNEUMONIA.

The great needs of the body in pneumonia are plenty of air, water and rest. Overfeeding and wrong feeding are responsible for a loss of energy used up in an attempt to digest, assimilate and excrete unsuitable roods. Meat broths are not useful because they make no energy and tax the kidneys. Sugar is a valuable energy-producing food and leaves nothing but water and carbon dioxide to be eliminated. Failure to keep the patient in a horizontal position so as to aid the heart in carrying on the circulation is responsible for many deaths.—Dr. G. Werley.

SPOON CORN BREAD.

This is a breakfast bread in the South, and a fitting accompaniment is thought to be boiled hominy and broiled "salt" fish roe. The ingredients are four or five large spoonfuls of corn meal, a pint and a half of buttermilk, a teaspoonful of sweet milk, a light teaspoonful of soda, three eggs, salt and a walnut-sized piece of lard. Measure the corn meal after it is sifted, and if the true Southern taste is wanted put in two or three tablespoonfuls of the boiled hominy when the various things are being mixed together. Bake in a biscuit pan one hour and serve piping hot, doing the dipping out with a tablespoon.

CHARLESTON WAFFLES.

One pint of flour, one pint of sour cream, three eggs and one-half teaspoonful of soda are the ingredients of these delicious dainties, which go with plenty of butter and a meat breakfast—ham and eggs, sausage or broiled blood pudding. Put the eggs in the sifted and salted flour and beat well; then dissolve the soda in the cream, add this, and pour the batter into hot waffle irons, which are greased yet not too greasy. As waffles need to cook quickly, the irons must be quite hot before the batter is put in. The color must be a rich brown when they are done, and the texture of the waffle a delicate crispness. If the Southern waffle is "true blue" it is almost impossible to get enough. As the black folks put it, "Dey's mighty good on er col'mawnin."

MOURNING FASHIONS.

The novelties in mourning dress materials include cloakings in matelasse and ottoman, many hasket weaves of a close pattern, and moire velours for the more formal dress. The last-named materia may have trimmings of dull jet, of silk or of crepe, and the crinkled white crepe, which so harmoniously combines with black crepe and is adapted for even first mourning. At present it is considered correct for widows to wear these touches of white from the very beginning of the mourning period. They may wear dresses with transparent guimpes and collars during the time of first mourning. Even decollete gowns are worn at such quiet dinners as those in mourning would care to participate in—Harper's Bazar.

CORN DODGERS.

These coarse morsels are esteemed great dainties south of Mason and Dixon's line and they are generally eaten with a boiled dinner of bacon and greens. Sift as much corn meal as is needed, choosing the white instead of the yellow, and buying it at a reliable place so as to be sure of freshness. Salt to taste before or after the sifting, and then mix into a stiff dough with cold water, and form into the shape dodgers 4 inches long and 1½ inches thick. The pats must be pointed at the ends and show the marks of the fingers when baked. Grease a griddle with a bit of bacon skin, put the dodgers on it as fast as made and bake a rich brown in a slow oven, increasing the heat at the end if the color is lacking. If the dodgers are eaten hot they will be crisp and delicious.

SALLY LUNN.

If you ever go South sell your birthright for a mess of it and eat it piping hot, with plenty of butter, for breakfast. To the homesick hearts that may recall the dainty in a far-off land, "Sally" went mighty nice with a wad of honeycomb or with New Orleans molasses. That is, if you were little when you had such good things. Here are the ingredients: One pint of milk, three eggs, one teaspoonful of butter, one desertspoonful of sugar, one small teacupful of yeast and flour to make a batter thick enough for the spoon to stand up in. "Sally" must be baked exactly like biscuit, with a steady heat, but with the batter spread evenly over a square baking pan. When it is served it is broken off in chunks and never cut, for the knife makes the inside sodden. The batter must never be too thin, or the "Sally" will fall before it is baked inside, and if it is too stiff a rather heavy bread will be the result. When the goody is baked it must be a delicate brown and something over an inch thick.

"Conservation of Country School."

The country minister and school teacher work back to back. Religion and education in this country are separate; nevertheless they are a part of the same whole. They are like the two sides of a fish, each is opposite to the other but each is dependent upon the other. The country church is trying in these days to better the country community, and it finds that without a reconstruction of the country schools the country church cannot get on. The Conservation Congress at Huntingdon, Pennsylvania, Dec. 5th and 6th, will discuss this matter.

Dr. Willet M. Hays of the Department of Agriculture in Washington will speak at the Congress on "The County School for Country Life," and it is significant that Dr. Hays is not in the educational department, but the agricultural department. That means that better farming is impossible without better schools, so that not only the church demands better schools but the needs of the farm require better country schools.

The personal character of the country school teacher is the one bright jewel of the whole system: she is intelligent, wise and good. Usually the country school teacher is one of the best women in the community and her personal influence is very helpful to those who can be helped in the short time she is in the community. The trouble with the country school is it is unfair to the teacher. She is not paid enough and the schools so organized as not to retain its teachers in service. If the country school teacher could be kept five or ten years in the community she could accomplish one hundred times as much.

Two college presidents have recently spoken on this subject, showing the defects of the country school. These defects are very expensive to the farmer and to the preacher. President Burton of Smith College says in an address in which he urges industrial training, "It is useless to argue longer against the educational advantages of vocational training. The tning vital to the child is what it does." This means that the country schools ought to teach agriculture: the vital thing to the farmer's son is farming.

President Edmund James of the University of Illinois says in a notable address upon the defects of our educational system, "Nay, further, in no other civilized country are the teachers in the rural districts of the nation as a whole, and for that matter in many villages and towns so untrained and unskilled, with so little experience or fitness for the work, as is the case in the United State of America. In no other civilized country does the nation as a unit concern itself so little about the vital educational interests of the people as a whole."

The needs of the country community will never be met until the farmer sees them as religious needs. For the farmer is a religious man. Agriculture brings men near to the force of nature and induces reflection upon creation and providence. For this reason the Conservation Congress in the Presbyterian Church in Huntingdon will discuss the entire problem of the well-being of the country community. It is impossible for the church to secure private prosperity for herself, and it would be unchristian, if she did. To that meeting are invited, therefore, all those interested in the public schools and in the great service which they have rendered in the past to the country community and must render in the future, if there is to be religious and moral life country community. Fifty years in the ago the rural schools were at the head of the educational procession, to-day they are last of all, and the well-being of the farmer, the most important worker in the country, demands the reconstruction of the country schools.

Dr. Gill Recovering.

It will be gratifying news to all the friends of Dr. Benjamin Gill, of State College, to learn that he is slowly recovering his health. The trustees of State College have granted him a leave of absence and with Mrs. Gill he last week departed for Chattanooga, Tenn., where he expects to remain until some time in February. By that time it is believed his health will have improved sufficiently to enable him to return to State College.

Dyspepsia is our national ailment. Burdock Blood Bitters is the national cure for it. It strengthens stomach membrance promotes flow of digestive juices, purifies the blood, builds you up.

An Innocent Accomplice.

A smuggling story in which a woman fooled her unsuspecting husband is told in the Century. The husband was a retired general, a martinet in discipline and overscrupulous regarding even the shadow of laxity in the performance of his own obligations. "No smuggling was to be permitted," he told his wife, and before leaving Paris he insisted on making a full list of every dutiable article in his possession. Unknown to him she bought several yards of venetian lace. How to hide it was a problem until she thought of ripping the lining of his overcoat and hiding the lace inside. She regarded her cunning as a tremendous joke, and to this day he does not know how she laughed to herself when, wearing that very same coat on the dock, he drew himself up to his full military height and, with free conscience, pointed to a tray containing "all his purchases." No idea of anything so serious as defrauding the government had ever entered her frolicsome mind.

He Needed a Prodding.

His arm was round her waist, her hand was on his shoulder, and they were walking through the fields as they had been wont to do for nine long years.

"Em," said he, "we've been coortin' a tidy time now."

"Nine year come nex' August bank holiday, George."

"I told you, fust start off, as how I shouldn't be in no hurry to git married, Em."

"You didn't tell no lie about it, neither, George," she declared, with a sigh.

"You're a-talkin' as if you was sorry that I'm a man o' my word, Em," he said reprovingly.

"Well, George," she replied, "now you mention it I have bin thinkin' this last year or two that if you could see your way to go back on your word just this once it wouldn't be amiss."—London Mail.

Easier to Take.

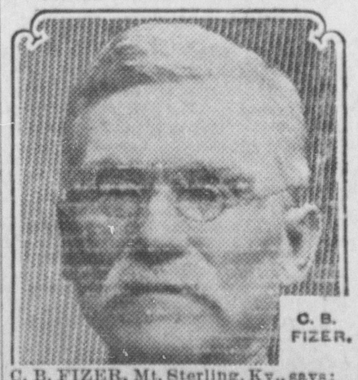
The anaemic person or she who fears tuberculosis will rejoice to know that many eminent doctors say pure fresh cream can give points to cod liver oil or its compounds in building up the system and helping to ward off disease.

Oil Lamps.

Fastening a piece of flannel to the end of the wick when it is too short to reach the oil in the vessel answers the purpose equally as well as a long wick.

KIDNEY TROUBLE

Suffered Ten Years—Relieved in Three Months Thanks to PE-RU-NA.



C. B. FIZER.

C. B. FIZER, Mt. Sterling, Ky., says:

"I have suffered with kidney and bladder trouble for ten years past.

"Last March I commenced using Peruna and continued for three months. I have not used it since, nor have I felt pain."

A Household Medicine.

To be really valuable must show equally good results from each member of the family using it. Foley's Honey and Tar does just this. Whether for children or grown persons Foley's Honey and Tar is best and safest for all coughs and colds. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Good Results Always Follow.

The use of Foley Kidney Pills. They are upbuilding, strengthening and soothing. Tonic in action, quick in results. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Certainly You Want the

Best Insurance

You can get for the money. Then see

John F. Gray & Son

for Fire, Accident, Health, Steam Boiler, Employers Liability and Plate Glass Insurance.

OFFICE

Crider's Stone Bl'dg

High Street,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Are You Sick?

Much sickness is due to a weak nervous system. Yours may be. If it is, you cannot get well until you restore nerve strength Your nervous system is nature's power house; the organs of your body get their power from it. If the power is not there, the action of the organs is weak, and disease (sickness) follows. Dr. Miles' Nervine cures the sick because it soothes the irritated and tired nerves and gives the system a chance to recuperate. Try it, and see if you do not quickly feel its beneficial effect.

"I was given up to die by a leading doctor. Got one of Dr. Miles' books and found that Dr. Miles' Nervine fit my case. From the very first dose I took I got better. I am better now than I have been for years, and do all my own work on the farm. That's what Dr. Miles' Nervine has done for me, and I am glad to recommend it to others."

JOHN JAMES, Riverton, Nebr.

Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Nervine, and we authorize him to return price of first bottle (only) if it fails to benefit you.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

FOLEY'S ORINO LAXATIVE

FOR STOMACH TROUBLE and CONSTIPATION

Bellefonte Trust Company.

CAPITAL, $125,000.00 - - - - - - SURPLUS, $30,000.00

Call and examine our Savings Department.

Acts as Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Trustee and Assignee.

—— OFFICERS ——

J. L. Spangler, ... President.
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C. T. Gerberich, — A. C. Mingle,
J. Henry Cochran, — Claude Cook,
John P. Harris.

Both Speedy and Effective.

This indicates the action of Foley Kidney Pills as S. Parsons, Battle Creek, Mich. Illustrates:" I have been afflicted with a severe case of kidney and bladder trouble for which I found no relief until I used Foley Kidney Pills. These cured me entirely of all my ailments. I was troubled with backaches and severe shooting pains with annoying urinary irregularities. The steady use of Foley Kidney Pills rid me entirely of all my former troubles. They have my highest recommendation." Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Dressed In "Black And Yellow"

Not "Football Colors" but the color of the carton containing Foley's Honey and Tar the best and safest cough remedy for all coughs and colds. Do not accept a substitute but see that you get the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in a yellow carton with black letters. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

PILES RUDY'S PILE Suppository

A cure guaranteed if you use

D. Matt. Thompson, Supt. Graded Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. S. M. Detore, Raven Rock, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. H. D. McGill, Clarksburg, Tenn., writes: "In a practice of 25 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." PRICE, 50 CENTS. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.

SOLD IN BELLEFONTE BY C. M. PARISH

Call for Free Sample

CHICHESTER S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.

Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA LIME

H-O is hydrated lime for drilling or broadcasting; it gives quick results.

For best results from your land, USE LIME, ordinary lime, fresh forkings or, best of all,

USE H-O

Lime for Chemical and Building purposes.
Crushed limestone, any size, for concreting. & c.
Lime and Limestone for all purposes.
We are the Largest lime manufacturers in Pennsylvania.
Prompt shipment by any Railroad.

Works at Bellefonte, Frankstown, Spring Meadows, Tyrone Forge, and Union Furnace.

American Lime & Stone Company,

Write for literature on Lime and its uses.

Office: TYRONE, PA.

CHANGED CONDITIONS

Women Blamed for Many Phases of the New Way of Living.

How exceedingly much our methods of life have changed the last few years! A very short time ago one was either in or out of town, but now we manage to combine both conditions of being with an ease calculated to make an Indian fakir considerably envious. One calls on the friend one saw yesterday, to learn that she is out of town today, but will probably be in town for lunch or dinner tomorrow, and one is tempted to indulge in that hackneyed and palpably absurd mental speculation of what great-grandmamma would have said to it all.

She, dear old lady, planned her annual trip a year in advance, worked for it, prepared for it from the sartorial point of view for months ahead, while, arrived at the period at which it was sensible to talk of the coming holiday in terms of weeks, she proceeded to flutter and reduce to a more or less state of nervous prostration herself and her family; the days reserved for the function of packing were days of trembling joyousness, and the sensational episode of the journey itself was closely allied to sal volatile and mysterious-looking little flasks.

Were they happier days than these, as some of our silvery-haired friends would have us believe?

Just now we are at a period of transition in our habits, and the old conventions will arise yet and war with the newer aspects of life, and these conventions will not always come into line with the automobile and aeroplane. The result is an unrest among the fullness of our lives which sometimes comes perilously near to discontent, and which is having such results in the relationships and life of the family as to seriously alarm some of the more timid survivors of a past and more peaceful, it must be confessed, generation.

Women are coming in for the lion's share of the blame, although they may take heart of grace in also bearing much of the trouble ascribed to the masculine side, and finally to the children themselves.

Comparatively few people see that it is not a question of individuals at all, but the different aspects of life which the changing conditions of travel and society cause the individual to take.

Where Snubs Abound.

"Young Armstrong Drexel, who broke the world's height record, doesn't go in for society," said a Philadelphian. "Mr. Drexel lives with his father in London, in the handsomest house in Grosvenor Square—a house so huge that it looks like a museum or art gallery—but the only upper circles Mr. Drexel moves in are aerial ones.

"Condemning society at a dinner in London last month, he told me that he thought society had been well hit off in a dialogue between two Newport women.

"'After all,' said the first Newport woman, 'what real satisfaction is there in social success'"

"'Why, my dear,' said the other woman, 'is it possible you've never been in a position to snub any one'"—Washington Star.

A Bashful Young Man.

Dr. G. Herbert Richards, president of the Orange Board of Health, tells the Newark Star this one:

"A very bashful young man was driving with his best girl one cool Sunday. The young lady used all of her arts to make him 'spoon' but failed, and, despairing, became silent and preoccupied

"'What's the matter?" asked the young man when the silence became oppressive.

"'Nobody loves me,' said the young lady tearfully, 'and my hands are cold.'

"'I'm surprised to hear you say that.' said the young man. 'God loves you and your mother loves you, and, as for your hands being cold, you can sit on them.'"

A specific for pain—Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil, strongest, cheapest liniment ever devised. A household remedy in America for 25 years.

Here's a Bear Story.

Face to face with a monster black bear weighing more than 200 pounds Archer A. Good, armed with only a gun loaded with No. 6 shot, blazed away and brought the animal to its death, says the Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin. Mr. Good is from Pennsdale and with George Rodgers and Theodore A. Boak, of Hughesville, was hunting on the south fork of Bear creek on the preserves of the Dunwoodie club on Saturday.

The primary object in making the trip to Dunwoodie was to locate a new dam in place of the structure carried away by high water last apring. After they had finished their work, it was proposed that the party go up the south fork in search of birds or rabbits.

Mr. Good had a rabbit hound with him and the party had not gone far before they were surprised at the actions of the dog which had evidently scented some animal other than a bird or rabbit. Mr. Good was in advance of the party and pushed ahead to see what had attracted the attention of the dog. He had only gone a few paces when he was surprised by the bear, which stood on its hind feet in an attitude of attack. None of the party had rifles or slugs for shotguns, and notwithstanding the danger attending shooting at a bear and wounding it with shot, Good blazed away. His aim was so sure that the bear was peppered with the entire charge of shot and fell to the ground mortally wounded. Another load finished the career of bruin and the carcass was dragged back to the club house and from there taken to the home of Mr. Good, at Pennsdale.

Sacred Band Concert.

The State College cadet band gave a sacred concert in the Auditorium, at State College, on Sunday evening, last, rendering a splendid program, prepared by Director Snavely, as follows: March, Washington Greys; overture, William Tell; valse, Venus on Earth, selection, Ermine; piano duo, Symphony in C minor, op 11, (a) Molto allegro, (b) Andante con moto, Miss Atherton and Miss Katharine Foster; baritone solo, (a) His Lullaby. (b) From the Land of the Sky Blue Water, H. P. Armstrong; overture, Drummer of the Guard; ballet music from Faust, (a) No. 3 Entry of Nubian Slaves, (b) No, 6 Pas Seul of Helen; selection, Barber of Seville; March, Stars and Stripes.

Football Player Arrested.

A warrant was several days ago issued for the arrest of Thomas McCoy, right end of the Bethany College football team, at Wheeling, West Virginia, charging him with murder in connection with the death of Captain Rudolph Munk, of the West Virginia University team. The arrest followed an inquest. Munk died several hours after a game, on Saturday, last, due to injuries supposedly caused by a blow. Munk's home is in Connellsville, this State.

Crop Yields.

Official returns of the corn crop point to a record yield of 3,121,381,000 bushels, an amount 200,000,000 bushels larger than the high record yield of 1906. The aggregate yields of the six leading cereals is placed at 5,116,856,000 bushels, an amount 8 per cent. larger than a year ago, and 4 per cent. heavier than the aggregated high record yields of the past. Tobacco also shows a high record yield, but hay, flaxseed and potatoes are short crops. *Bradstreet's.*

Mrs. Otto Paul, Milwaukee, Wis., says Foley's Honey and Tar is still more than the best. He writes us, "All those that bought it think it is the best for coughs and colds they ever had and I think it is still more than the best. Our baby had a bad cold and it cured him in one day. Please accept thanks." Sold by C. M. Parrish

"I have been somewhat costive, but Doan's Regulets gave just the results desired. They act mildly and regulate the bowels perfectly— George B. Krause, 306 Walnut, Ave, Altoona, Pa.

DO IT NOW

Get our prices on lumber, frames, lath, sash, doors, shingles, flooring, moulding

PAROID ROOFING

Or anything else you need in the building line. You can have our forty-two years experience free and buy what what you want at bottom prices. Anticipating an advance in prices of

SOUTHERN LUMBER

And Pacific Coast Red Cedar Shingles, we bought a large stock and will sell at the present low prices while they last. Odd lots of moulding, sash and lumber at specially low prices.

P. B. CRIDER & SON.

Office, Yard and Mill at Lamb st. Bridge, Bellefonte, Pa.

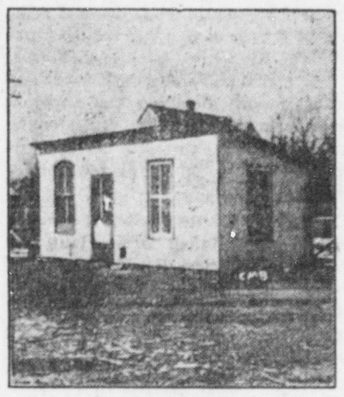
[These articles and illustrations must not be reprinted without special permission.]

BACK LOT HENHOUSES.

Some persons are awfully particular about other people being clean.

My, no—they wouldn't buy milk from Mr. A. nor bread from Mr. B. nor meat from Mr. C. And why? "Well, those dealers aren't any too clean. Their shops aren't sanitary."

At the same time a lot of these very fastidious folks will kill and cook a



NO. 1 HENHOUSE.

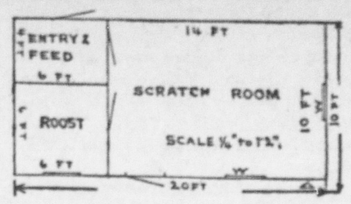
chicken that has been tortured with vermin and housed in filth, and "it just tastes too good for anything."

But people whose chickens live in Bughouse row ought not to throw stones.

The majority of towns and cities have ordinances against hogs in town. Four legged hogs, we mean.

Town councils get awful nightmares about those "insanitary hogpens," but never get the harpoon out after John Bughouse and his numerous relatives, who decorate back lots with shacks, where poultry is penned amid vermin and filth and microbes multiply.

Some people do not see the incongruity of a property half Broadway and the other hunk Slabtown. But

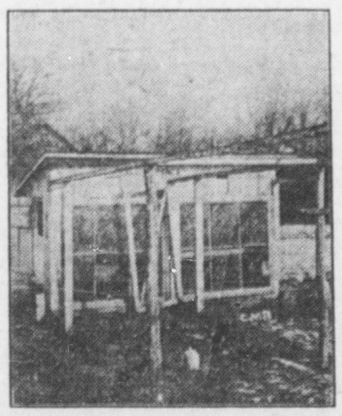


PLAN FOR NO. 1 HENHOUSE.

such are those where a beautiful house adorns the front and a tumbledown the rear.

We present photographs of henneries that stand at the rear of two handsome homes. Both are cheap and practical.

No. 1 is covered with rough boards, sheathed outside with painted sheet



NO. 2 HENHOUSE.

iron. The roof is galvanized iron, floor concrete and foundation stone.

The building is eight feet high in front, six in rear and cost $50. See plan.

No. 2 is twelve feet long, seven wide, seven feet high in front, six feet in rear. The frame is covered with inch boards, stripped; tar paper roof, board floor, foundation stone piers. Building cost $20. Take your pick.

DON'TS.

Don't be effulgently eloquent in trying to make a sale. Just a few true, choice words make a good hen tale.

Don't pack eggs in smeared egg cases. Your customer will think you're a bad egg case.

Don't let your mother hen rot in a dirty pen. Little chicks won't get sick if their coops are nice and slick.

Don't let turkey poults in the corncrib to eat, and keep them shaded sultry days from the heat.

Don't let ducklings out in heavy rain. You'll have to go and hatch all over again.

Don't let little pheasants run on tainted ground. That's where hungry gapeworms wait around.

Don't snore on when wife tells you the dog is making a big racket. Two or four legged prowlers may be cleaning out your coop.

Register's Notices.

The following accounts have been examined, passed and filed of record in the Register's Office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre County for confirmation on Wednesday, the 7th, day of December, A. D. 1910.

1. The first and final account of J. D. Garber, Executor of the last will and testament of Sarah Garber, late of Taylor township, deceased.

2. The first and final account of Elmer C. Ross, Guardian of Pearl C. Gray, a minor child of Sarah M. Gray, deceased, the said minor being now of age.

3. The first and final account of Elmer C. Ross, Guardian of Ruth Fogleman, a minor child of Conrad and Lucy Fogleman, deceased, the said minor being now of age.

4. The twelfth annual account of George R. Meek, Trustee of the estate of Thomas R. Reynolds, late of Bellefonte Borough, deceased, being from April 1st, 1009 to April 1st, 1910.

5. The first and final account of George W. Nearhood, Administrator of the estate of Catherine Nearhood, late of the Borough of Centre Hall, deceased.

6. The fifth and final account of Solomon Peck, Executor of the last will and testament of Henry Brown, late of Walker township, deceased.

7. The first and final account of D. S. Moore, Executor of the estate of Wm. A. Moore, late of Phillipsburg Borough, deceased.

8. The second account of Laird H. Barber, Executor of the last will and testament of Jane R. VanValzah, late of Centre County, deceased.

9. The final account of Harry E. Harper, Executor of Susan Harper, late of Rush township, deceased.

10. The first and final account of Daniel Daup, administrator of &c., of Catherine Daup, late of Potter township, deceased.

11. The first and final account of D. H. Shivery, administrator of &c., of Sallie S. Gray, late of Bellefonte Borough, deceased.

12. The account of David Dale, Executor under the last will and testament of Anna Dale Roller, late of College township, deceased.

13. The first partial account of Rebecca Cummings and A. J. Cummings, Administrators of John Cummings, late of Potter township, deceased.

14. The first and final acconnt of Ida B. Glossner, administratrix of &c., of Sampson Glossner, late of Miles township, deceased.

15. The first account of W. G. Runkle, Trustee, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre County, of the last will and testament of Amanda Walker, late of Boggs township, deceased.

EARLE C. TUTEN,
Register's office, Register.
Bellefonte, Pa., Nov, 8th. 1910.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, Pa., and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in the borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 5th. 1910.

at 1.30 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate to wit:

All those two certain pieces or parts of land situated in the village of Casanova, Rush Township, Centre County, Pa., bounded and described as follows:

No. 1. Beginning at Turnpike Street in the Southeastwardly Corner of Lot No. 6; running thence northerly along said lot one hundred and fifty feet to an alley; thence eastwardly along said alley fifty feet to lot No. 10; thence southwardly along lot No. 10 one hundred and fifty feet to Turnpike Street; thence westwardly along Turnpike Street fifty feet to the place of beginning, being known in the plan of said village as Lot No. 8.

No. 2. Beginning at a point on the northerly side of Turnpike Street at the southeastwardly corner of lot No. 8, running thence northwardly along said lot No. 8. 150 feet to an alley; thence eastwardly along said alley 50 feet to Lot. 12; thence southwardly along said lot No. 12 150 feet to Turnpike Street; thence westwardly along Turnpike Street 150 feet to the place of beginning, and being known in the plan of said village as Lot No. 10. having thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings.

Seized taken into execution and to be sold as the property of E. L. Remsnyder and M. Remsnyder.

TERMS OF SALE:—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money is paid in full.

W. E. HURLEY,
Sheriff's Office. Sheriff.
Bellefonte, Pa., Nov. 10th. 1910. 11-17-3t

Notice in Divorce.

Jesse C. McClenahan, vs. Emma McClenahan } In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, No. 9 Dec. Term 1908 in Divorce, A. V. M.

To Emma McClenahan: Whereas your husband Jesse C. McClenahan, has filed a libel in the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, No. 9 December term 1908 praying for a Divorce against you. Now you are hereby notified and requested to appear in said Court on or before, Monday, December 5th., 1910, to answer the complaint of your husband Jesse C. McClenahan to show cause if any you have why the said Jesse C. McClenahan should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you and in default of such appearance, you will be liable to have a divorce granted in your absence.

W. E. HURLEY,
Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office.
Bellefonte, Pa., November 9th. 1910. 11-10-4t

Court Proclamation!

Whereas the Honorable Ellis L. Orvis, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th. Judicial District, consisting of the county of Centre, having issued his precept, bearing date the 20th day of October, 1910, to me directed for holding in Court of Common Pleas, Orphans' Court, Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the

FIRST MONDAY OF DECEMBER,

being the 5th. day of December, 1910, and to continue two weeks.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the 5th., with their records, inquisitions, examinations and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances, to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 9th day of November, in the year of our Lord, 1910, and the one hundred and thirty-fourth year of the Independence of the United States of America.

W. E. HURLEY,
Sheriff's Office, Sheriff.
Bellefonte, Pa., November 9, 1910. 10-9-4t

Executor's Notice.

Estate of Maria D. Rhoads, late of Bellefonte Borough.

Letters of Administration in the above named estate having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Wills of Centre County, Pennsylvania, all persons indebted to the said estate are hereby requested to make payment and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present the same duly authenicated without delay to

EDWARD K. RHOADS, Executor,
11-3 Bellefonte, Pa.

Executor's Notice.

In the estate of Emil Joseph late of Bellefonte Borough, Centre county, deceased.

Letters testamentary in the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay.

SIEGMUND JOSEPH, Executor.
N. B. Spangler, Bellefonte, Pa.
Attorney. 11-3

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Professional Cards.

Harry E. Fenlon,
FIRE INSURANCE.
Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa.

A. A. Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East Hight St., first door above Allegheny St, Bellefonte, Pa.

H. C. Quigley,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Harry Keller,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Clement Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East High St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

J. Thomas Mitchell,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Gettig, Bower & Zerby
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Practice in all the courts, and collections promptly attended to. Office, Eagle Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

Is 96 Years Old.

The Clearfield "Republican" last week published the following interesting item relative to the venerable Simon Thompson, a resident of Centre County many years ago and who now is in his 96th year.

"Wednesday of this week November 9th, the venerable Simon Thompson celebrated the 96th anniversary of his birth at the residence of his nephew Reuben H. Thompson, West Market street and Turnpike avenue where he has made his home for several years."

"Mr. Thompson came to this county from Centre in the twenties. He was one of the first scholars of the Clearfield Academy and he taught school in this county during the middle thirties. He followed lumbering and farming for over fifty years or until his wife died at their home in Boggs township a few years ago. Since then he has lived with his nephew here in Clearfield. The venerable gentlemen enjoys good health."

Any skin itching is a temper-tester. The more you scratch the worse it itches. Doan's Ointment cures piles, eczema—any skin itching. At all drug stores.

Freak Election Wager.

Although he is 78 years of age, John C. Paulding a veteran republican, of New York, will walk from New York to Poughkeepsie, seventy-five miles, starting on Monday last, to fulfill the terms of a bet lost on Henry L. Stimson.

FOLEY'S ORINO LAXATIVE
FOR STOMACH TROUBLE and CONSTIPATION

Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall. 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:55 P. M.

Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:33 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD. On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1909 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.20	2.07
	Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.12
	Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
	Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
	Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.26
	Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.32
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.50
	State College	7.25	11.10	3.20
	Strubles	f 7.27	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag.

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.20
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.40	.....	.....
	Strubles	f 7.45	.....	f 3.30
	State College	8.00	11.50	5.00
	Krumrine	f 8.07	.....	f 5.07
	Waddles	8.20	12.10	f 5.25
	Briarly	f 8.24	.....	f 5.30
	Fillmore	f 8.28	12.18	f 5.35
	Hunters Park	f 8.31	.....	f 5.40
	Stevens	f 8.35	.....	f 5.43
	Morris	f 8.37	.....	f 5.40
	Coleville	8.40	12.30	5.55
Ar.	Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	6.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with trains No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.
A Safe, Certain Relief for Suppressed Menstruation.
NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your orders to the
UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA.
Sold in Bellefonte by C. M. Parish

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
for backache, rheumatism, kidney or bladder trouble, and urinary irregularities.
Foley's Kidney Pills purify the blood, restore lost vitality and vigor. Refuse substitutes.
For sale at C M Parrish's Drug Store

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., November 17, 1910.

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub.

Subscription rate, $1 a year, strictly in Advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

The Republican and the New York Tribune Farmer, $1.50 a year in Advance.

—— Advertising Rates. ——

One Column, 1 year.....$100
One Half Column, 1 year..... 60
One Quarter Column, 1 year..... 35
Legal Notices (if no special contract exists) 10 cents per line, each insertion, nonpareil measure.

CENTRE COUNTY VOTE

Republicans Lead on All Candidates but Head of Ticket.

The official count of the vote in Centre County shows that the Republicans polled a plurality for every candidate on the ticket but Governor. William H. Berry carried the county by a plurality of 493 over John K. Tener. For State Representative, J. C. Meyer, Democrat, who was on both Republican and Democratic tickets, received 503 votes more in the Republican than in the Democratic column. The official vote in the county follows :

Governor.

Wm. H. Berry, K	2701
John K. Tener, R	2208
Grim, D	911
Slayton, S	171
Larkin, P	141
Anton, I	5
Total	6137

Lieutenant Governor.

Reynolds, R	2272
Gibboney, K	2062
Greevy, D	1333
Cohen, S	174
McConkey, P	155
Thomas, I	2
Total	5998

Secretary Internal Affairs.

Houck, R	2487
Casey, K	1653
Blakslee, D	1423
Sykes, S	181
Huntingdon, P	172
Erwin, I	7
Total	5923

Congress.

Patton, R & P	2970
Heinle, D	2446
Fox, S	251
Total	5667

State Senator.

Alexander, R	2606
Stewart, D	2494
Watts, P	262
Calwell, S	210
Scofield, Ind	81
Totals	5653

State Representative.

Meyer, R	2832
Meyer, D	2329
Haworth, P	319
Total	5480

As will be observed from the foregoing tabulations of the total vote for the several offices, the highest vote polled was that for Governor, it exceeding that for Lieutenant Governor by 139 and that for Congress by 470. Berry's plurality over Tener being 493, it would indicate that a large number of those voting the Keystone ticket failed to mark their ballots for Congress, State Senator or State Representative.

Alexander, for State Senator, had about 260 plurality in Clearfield County, making his plurality in the district something over 370. A very small vote was polled by Frederic R. Scofield, who jumped the Republican traces after losing out at the primaries and entered the field as an independent candidate against Alexander.

Official figures on the vote for Patton and Heinle, for Congress, in the district, have not been received. The unofficial vote gave Patton about 4500 plurality.

TENER HAD 34,194.

Complete Returns Make no Change in His Lead Over Berry.

Complete election returns in the State show that John K. Tener's plurality over William H. Berry, for Governor, is 34,194. In 1906 Governor Stuart's plurality was 48,364.

The complete vote was :

Tener	411,387
Berry	377,188
Grim	126,594

The vote for Slayton, Socialist candidate for Governor, is approximately 50,000. Larkin, Prohibitionist, polled upward of 35,000. It is estimated that fully 100,000 voters stayed at home.

Married at Beech Creek.

A wedding of interest to a large circle of friends was that at Beech Creek, on Thursday evening, last, when Miss Rosie Shillings, a daughter, of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Shillings, became the bride of Arthur Scott. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride, with Rev. R. S. Taylor, of Howard, officiating. The bride was attended by Mrs. Frank Bowers, a sister, and her brother, Rudolph Shillings, was best man. The wedding march was played by Ward Beck, of Lock Haven. Upward of forty guests were present. Mr. and Mrs. Scott will reside at Orviston, where the groom is a trusted and efficient employee of the Hayes Run Fire Brick Company.

Body braces that were $2, selling for $1, at Green's.

DEATH AT NITTANY

James H. Welsh Dies on Monday; Former Resident of Mill Hall.

A sudden death was that of James H. Welsh, at Nittany, on Monday morning, last. He had not been in the best of health for some time, but was able to be up and about as usual on Sunday. Early Monday morning he became seriously ill and at 8 o'clock he breathed his last. His death was due to heart failure. He died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. A. C. McClintick.

Deceased was born at Flemington and was aged about 77 years. For a number of years he engaged in lumbering, subsequently farming near Mill Hall, at which place he resided for about 40 years. He made a specialty of growing strawberries and his fruit was the envy of many less successful growers.

Surviving are a widow and one sister, Miss Jennie Welsh, of Flemington, and also the following children: Mrs. A. C. McClintick, of Nittany; R. R. Welsh, of Keating Summit; George W. Welsh, of Bellevue, Ohio; James Welsh, of Port Allegheny; Mrs. S. S. Pletcher, of Washington, D. C.; Mrs. C. S. Miller, of Johnstown.

A Veteran Honored.

A delightful function in honor of the venerable John Hook, of Boalsburg, was a surprise party, on Thursday evening, last, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Bruce Harrison, at Boalsburg. The occasion was Mr. Hook's 73rd birthday anniversary and the celebration was so nicely planned and executed as to make a pleasing and lasting impression upon all present. Mr. Hook was a member of the old Seventh Regiment, Penna. Vols., serving with distinction in Company H, three months service. An interesting feature of the birthday surprise party was the presence of six other members of his old company, as follows: Squire W. H. Musser, Captain S. H. Williams and Charles Eckenroth, of Bellefonte; Alfred Johnstonbaugh, of Jersey Shore; Andrew Kreamer, of Hublersburg, and Philip Wirtz, of Houserville. To Mrs. Harrison is due much credit for the success of the celebration as a tribute to her father. All who attended were royally entertained. They included Joseph Hettinger, Mr. and Mrs. John Fortney, Mrs. Samuel McClintic, Mr. and Mrs. Israel Young, Mr. and Mrs. James Poorman, Mrs. Nannie Coxey and Harold, Roy, Helen and Paul Coxey, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Riley and daughter, Helen, John Kuhn, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Kuhn, all of Boalsburg; Mr. and Mrs. Philip Wirtz, of Houserville; Mr. and Mrs. William Hoy, of State College; Mr. and Mrs. George Bradford and Mr. Bradford's mother, of Centre Hall; Mrs. Joseph Tressler and James Eckenroth, of Pleasant Gap; Andrew Kreamer, of Hublersburg; Alfred Johnstonbaugh, of Jersey Shore; Mrs. Simon Showalter, of Northumberland; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Eckenroth, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Williams and W. H. Musser, of Bellefonte.

Specialty at Pleasant Gap.

The ladies of the Pleasant Gap Lutheran church will hold their second annual Specialty, at Noll's Hall, beginning Wednesday evening, November 23. The bill of fare will consist of a select oyster supper on Wednesday evening; Thursday (Thanksgiving) at noon, a regular chicken dinner; Thursday evening, chicken and waffle supper. Owing to the very liberal donations guaranteed by the hospitable people of the community, the small sum of 15 cents will be charged for each meal. Ice cream, cakes and delicacies in profusion will be on sale throughout the sessions. A superb array of aprons and other useful articles will be displayed on the bargain counters, all to be sold without reserve. The proceeds will be applied to the remodeling of the present unsafe church edifice. The editor of "The Republican" urges as many as possible to attend, assuring all not only the very best of cooking but a royal, good time in general.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Earle C. Tuten has issued the following marriage licenses in the last week:

Philip Kusey, Annie Everhart,	Philipsburg "
Joseph J. Puhalla, Mary Z. Shultke,	Sugar Camp Clarence
Charles W. Horner, Naomi E. Martz,	Linden Hall Tusseyville
Edward Gates, Tillie Atkins,	S. Philipsburg Osceola Mills
J. R. VanDaniker, Rachael S. Potter,	Philipsburg "
Cleveland E. Weaver, Catherine D. Snavely,	Bellefonte "
LeRoy S. Wasson, Ella M. Shivery,	Stormstown "

Total Ages 165 Years.

A rather unusual incident was called to our attention a day or two ago by George Waite, the right-hand man at the Bellefonte Fuel & Supply Company and also a good friend of "The Republican." He told us of having noticed Rev. James P. Hughes and Henry Fishburn walking together along the street, and mentioned that their total ages was 165 years. Mr. Hughes is 82 years and Mr. Fishburn, 83. Both are grand old men, and in the language of Denman Thompson, in Rip Van Winkle, "May ye live long and prosper."

Charles Warfel, of Philipsburg, was greeting old friends in town on Monday.

"CLOCK DOCTOR" DEAD

Jerry Fredericks Stops to Rest Along Road and Expires.

Jerry Fredericks, widely known throughout Centre and adjoining counties as the "Clock Doctor," met with a sudden death on Thursday afternoon, of last week. After an all-day tramp through the county, Fredericks was trudging his way along the hill, leading from the Milesburg pike into Allegheny Street, when he complained of feeling sick and tired. He sat down by the side of the road to rest. A little child, noticing the poor man's distress, notified residents of that section, but before a physician could reach there Fredericks had passed away. Coroner Huff, of Milesburg, was notified, but an inquest was unnecessary. His death was due to heart failure.

"Dr." Fredericks was a familiar figure to residents of Bellefonte and every other section of Centre County. For many years he tramped from one town to another, repairing clocks and jewelry. Despite his advanced years, he continued his daily tramp through the county down to almost the minute of his death.

Deceased was aged 71 years and is survived by a brother, Thomas, and one sister, Mrs. Nancy N. Uhl. After being prepared for burial by Hard P. Harris, the undertaker, the body was removed to the residence of John Long, in Howard Street, from which place interment was made on Monday morning, at 10 o'clock.

Hunters Are Out.

With the opening of the deer season quite a number of hunting parties are in camp in the woods. The Chambers and Uzzle party are camping on Little Sandy, several miles north of Clarence. Larry Redding's crowd is near the Spruce Run reservation. The Modocks, of Pine Grove Mills, are along Stone Creek, Huntingdon County. The Homan crowd, from State College, are at the Third Mountain Gap. The Riley crowd, from Boalsburg, are camping in Bear Meadows. The Modocks, of Boalsburg, are at Ross' saw mill. The Bradford party, from Lemont and Centre Hall, are along Stone Creek. The Zimmerman crowd, from Hecla, are on Baker Run. The Miller party, from Bellefonte, are camping on Three Runs, in the Allegheny. The Musser party, from Millheim, are in Pine Creek hollow. The Pleasant Gap crowd are camping in Poe Valley. The Panthers, from Bellefonte, are camping on one of the branches of Big Run, in the Scootac section. Two crowds from Coatesville are camping in the Bear Meadows. A crowd from Indiana are at Monroe Furnace. The Woodward crowd are in Pine Creek hollow.

Meats Take Big Drop.

Reports from the west are that all meats have taken a big drop in the last day or two and that lower prices will son prevail in the east. Thus far prices remain unchanged in Bellefonte. Heavy shipments of live stock to the big packing houses is said to have forced down the price. Reports show that in Chicago beef is down 3 and 4 cents a pound and pork chops 3 cents; in Cincinnati bacon declined 5 cents; in Bay City, Mich., beef declined 1½ cents and bacon 8 cents; in Grand Rapids, Mich., meats declined 3 cents; in Kansas City, Mo., meats declined 3 cents; in Denver, Col., pork and mutton dropped 12 per cent; in Springfield Ill., pork productes declined 10 per cent; in Boston, Mrs., and in Newark, N. J., meats declined 3 cents; in Philadelphia, Pa., meats declined 3 to 5 cents, and in Indianapolis, Ind., pork declined 1 cent a pound.

Died in Ohio.

Mrs. Helen Amanda Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Radebach, born in Philipsburg, Center County, Pa., December 19, 1861, died October 6, 1910, at Watterville, Lucus county, Ohio aged 48 years, 9 months and 17 days. She is survived by her parents; husband E. F. Smith and two sons, Hiland R. Smith, of Franklin, Pa., Daniel R. Smith, of Waterville, Ohio, and one sister, Mrs. Orah Smith, of Oil City, Pa. The remains were brought from Watterville, Ohio, to Knox, Clarion Co., Pa., for burial. The funeral took place from the home of her parents on North-Main street Monday at 2 o'clock p. m., conducted by Rev. H. E. Phipps, of the Methodist Episcopal church, assisted by by Rev. Dr. Earseman of the Presbyretian churrh. Interment in Union Cemetery, this place. Curwensville *Mountaineer*.

Public Orchard Meetings.

Owing to the increased demand for expert assistance on the part of many farmers and fruit growers, T. C. Foster, the local inspector, is busily engaged this week in arranging a schedule of meetings to be held in different parts of the county, beginning early in December. Due notice of these meetings will be given in "The Republican."

Reports From Hunters.

Meagre reports from the several hunting camps are thus far little game has been killed. Boaks crowd, camped at the Spruce Run Park Association, reports one deer killed on Tuesday. The Chambers-Uzzle crowd reports a deer wounded, but not secured on Tuesday. No word had been received last night as to the luck of the Panthers, composed of Bellefonters.

Miss Cecelia Armor returned on Tuesday from Philipsburg.

Pennsylvania Day.

(continued from first page)

in McAllister Hall, later going to Beaver Field, where General Dougherty reviewed the student cadet corps, there being over 900 cadets in line, all recruited from the Freshmen and Sophomore classes. The cadets presented a fine appearance and won numerous flattering comments from General Dougherty.

Immediately following the military review, the annual football game between the Freshmen and Sophomores was played, the former winning, 6—5. It was an exceptionally interesting game, enlivened by the old-time rivalry between the two classes. Harold Foster, a son of Postmaster Philip D. Foster, of State College, played a star game for the Freshmen and it was due largely to his work that the Sophomores went down to defeat.

BRICK CO. OFFICERS

Stockholders of Hayes Run Operation Hold Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Hayes Run Fire Brick Company was held at Orviston, on Friday, last, at which time officers were chosen for the ensuing year. Judge Orvis presided over the meeting, presenting a verbal report on the company's operations during the last year and making the statement that the business was in a very satisfactory condition. General Manager C. W. Keller submitted his annual report, detailing the progress made during the last year. Considerable gratification was expressed on the announcement of a number of new and desirable patrons.

These directors were elected for the coming year: Judge Orvis, John R. Stevenson, Charles R. Kurtz, B. F. Brown, R. H. Furst, George B. Thompson and John K. Furst. The last named succeeds Mayor W. O. Bentley, who resigned and was unwilling to serve any longer, owing to other demands on his time. The several directors elected the following officers: Judge Orvis, president; John R. Stevenson, vice-president; Charles R. Kurtz, secretary; I. L. Harvey, treasurer; C. W. Keller, general manager.

ELK'S CHARITY FUND

Entertainment to be Held in Garman's Opera House, Dec. 8.

Following the custom of that well known lodge, the Elks of Bellefonte will hold an entertainment, on December 8, in Garman's Opera House, for the benefit of the charity fund. The proceeds will be devoted to aiding poor families in the community on Christmas.

Captain Jack Crawford, the well known entertainer, has been engaged by the Elks for the big entertainment. Captain Crawford comes highly recommended and an evening of rare enjoyment is in store for all who visit the Opera House. Rev. John Wesley Hill, of the Metropolitan Temple, New York, writes the following indorsement of Captain Crawford:

"I regard Captain Jack Crawford as one of the most successful entertainers on the American platform. He combines poetry and philosophy, music and sunshine, religion and common sense more completely than any other lecturer within the range of my knowledge. Unique, original, magnetic, uplifting and always helpful, he is one of the commanding personalities of the platform and one of the effective factors in the uplifting of the cause of education and righteousness among the people."

Football on Thanksgiving.

What has been probably the best football season in the history of the Bellefonte Academy will close on Thanksgiving, with a strong, picked team from Bucknell. The game will be played during the morning, which will enable all to witness it and still be home in time for their Thanksgiving dinner. See posters and slide at the Scenic for exact hour of the game. As this will be the last game played on the home grounds by the Academy eleven, there should be a large attendance. Thus far the Academy boys have not been scored on. The only semblance of a score was in the game with the Indiana State Normal School eleven. In that case the Indiana boys were given a score of two points on a safety. This was later protested by the Academy.

Emanuel Ishler Dead.

Emanuel Ishler, a brother of former Sheriff W. A. Isher, of Bellefonte, died on Tuesday at his late home, at Altoona. The several members of the Ishler family, from this place, attended the funeral held today at Altoona. Deceased was born at Boalsburg, June 14, 1836.

STATE OF OHIO, OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY. }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(SEAL) A. W. GLEASON, NOTARY PUBLIC.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Penny-A-Word Column.

Wanted—Young men to learn automobile business by mail and prepare for positions as chaffeurs and repair men. We make you expert in ten weeks; assist you to secure position. Pay big; work pleasant, demand for men great; reasonable; write for particulars and sample lesson. Empire Automobile Institute, Rochester, N. Y.

FOR SALE—Lot in Bush Addition, Bellefonte, Pa.; 50x100 feet; 2-story house, 16½x28 feet, and other out buildings thereon; stabling for 2 cows and 2 horses; wagon shed under same roof. D. C. Walter, of Bellefonte or Milesburg, Pa. 10-27-4t-x

Lot For Sale—A desirable lot at Coleville is offered for sale, 150x50 feet; located along tracks of Bellefonte Central Railroad; desirable site for home. For terms apply to Robert Cole, Bellefonte, Pa.

LOST—A watch chain and fob; on one side of fob is lady's picture, and on other side, picture of two children. Finder will be rewarded by returning same to Mrs. Thomas Murphy.

WANTED—Agents. Marvelous invention. Scientific discovery. Lamps and lanterns turn coal oil illumination into gas light, large, beautiful, steady white, flame, excellent brilliancy. No smoke, smell, dirt. Nothing like it. Something new. Write us NOW. STEEL MANTEL LIGHT CO., Dept. D. Toledo, Ohio.

Help Wanted Male Local Manager wanted by large New York Real Estate concern; excellent opportunity for good man to secure large income. Write, President, Room 807, 309 Broadway, New York.

MEN—Learn automobile business. Prepare now for Spring. $25 weekly position guaranteed. Home Instruction. Auto Model Free. $10 weekly while learning. Rochester Auto School, 799 Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED—Agent in your city. No capital needed. Agent make $3.00 to $5.00 daily. Address, Quackenbush, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York.

FOR SALE—Good dwelling house, on easy payments; horse, buggy and harness. T. A. Hugg, Milesburg.

ANY LADY can easily make from $18.00 to $25.00 per week working for me quietly in her own home locality. This is a bonafide offer—one which will pay you to investigate, even if you can only spare two hours per day. No investment required. Turn your spare time into money. Write me at once for particulars. Address Mary B. Taylor, Box 30, Woman's Building, Joliet Illinois.

Accused of Theft.

Chief of Police Dukeman on Monday arrested Hogan Parks and Thomas Fannon, both young boys, charged with breaking into P. D. Sheffer's grocery store some time during Sunday or Sunday night. A quantity of tobacco, cigars, chewing gum, etc., was stolen, the greater part of which was subsequently found in a piece of terra cotta pipe in the rear of the store. Young Parks was first picked up, being found at school. When taken before Burgess Bower he broke down and confessed to knowing about the robbery but placed the blame on young Fannon. Parks admitted having been implicated in one or more recent robberies, for one of which he is at present under bond. After a hearing yesterdy Squire Brown held Parks and Fannon for court.

Thanksgiving Donations.

Friends of the Bellefonte Hospital will kindly remember that the time for the annual Thanksgiving Donation is next Thursday, November 24th. The needs of the institution are many, while the revenues are limited, therefore any contributions in the line of groceries, canned goods, meats, vegetables or linens of any character, or cash, will be gratefully accepted and used to good advantage. Paper bags will be distributed on Monday in Bellefonte and will be called for on Thanksgiving Day. During Thanksgiving day the hospital will be open to the public for inspection, and to receive any gifts that may be offered.

L. S. BELTZ, Supt.

For Sale.

Farm located at Howard, Pa., forty-one acres, ten acre apple orchard, seven room house, bank barn, running water at barn and house. Five minutes walk from P. R. R. Station. Price $2800.

T. O. STUTZMAN, Williamsport, Pa,

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writs of Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pa., and to me directed there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte Pa., on.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 5th, 1910.

at 1.30 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate to wit:

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situated in Howard township, Centre County, state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning on bank of Bald Eagle creek thence by lands of David Schenck North twenty-six and one-half degrees West one hundred and forty-six perches to a post; thence by lands of said Schenck and other property of Mollie Miller South fifty-seven and one-fourth degrees West seventy-two perches to side of public road; thence by lands now or formerly of John D. Neff South twenty-eight and one-half degrees East one hundred forty-five and nine-tenth perches to Bald Eagle creek, thence down the bank at low water mark of said creek North forty-two degrees East ten and five-tenth perches; thence North fifty six degrees East twenty seven perches thence North sixty-four and one-half degrees east sixteen perches; thence North sixty-nine degrees East thirteen perches to the place of beginning. Containing sixty-one (61) acres be the same more or less. Subject to the reservations in favor of the Howard Iron Works their heirs and assigns to the use and maintenance of what is known as the "Howard Dam" in said Creek as reference to Miscellaneous Book "F" page 1, in the Recorders Office of Centre County, will more fully appear.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Mollie Miller.

TERMS OF SALE—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

W. E. HURLEY, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., Nov. 16th 1910. 11-17-3t.

This is the chief requisite for making Perfect Bake Day Foods.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar —made from grapes—

No Alum
No Lime Phosphate

For Sale Cheap.

Used engines, boilers, machinery, shafting, boxes, iron pulleys, mandrels, saw mill, automatic mill, lath mill and bolter, iron cylinder, heavy chains for log jack work, smoke stack, 80ft. wrought iron fence and two gates, spark arrester, cast iron pipe 11 inch diameter, two boilers, drag saw, 1 large and two small office desks, one counter with drawers, steel ceiling, odd lot of lumber, moulding, etc.

P. B. CRIDER & SON,
11-10-4t. Bellefonte, Pa.

Executor's Notice.

In the Estate of John P. Rockey, late of Walker Twp., dec'd.

Letters Testamentary in the above estate, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate, are requested to make payment; those having claims to present the same, duly probated, without delay.

ABIGAIL C. ROCKEY, Zion, Pa.
J. C. Meyer, Attorney. Executrix. 11-17-6t.

Legal Notice.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested, that the following inventories of the goods and chattels set apart to widows under the provisions of the Act of April the 14th, 1851, have been confirmed Nisi by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court of Centre County, and if no exceptions be filed on or about the first day of next term, the same will be confirmed absolutely.

1. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Leonard Messmer, late of Gregg township, deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Maria Messmer.

2. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of John S. Auman, late of Potter township, deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Catherine Auman,

3. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of J. W. Haffly, late of Haines township, deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Mary A. Haffly.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the John Meese store.

Eggs, per dozen	.32
Butter, per pound	.30
Lard, per pound	.16
Tallow, per pound	.03
Potatoes, per bushel	.40
Onions, yellow, per bushel	.60

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	.85
Wheat, red	.90
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.50
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.50
Oats, (per bu.)	.35
Rye, (per bu.)	.65
Barley, (per bu.)	.60
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.50

The County at a Glance.

Howard.

Mrs. S. A. Bennison and daughter Miss Helen are visiting at the home of Mrs. Emma McClintic, another daughter of Mrs. Bennison, in Atlantic City.

Mrs. D. L. Welch and Ronald Welch were visitors in Bellefonte on Saturday.

Samuel Holter arrived home from Ohio this week for a visit with his father, brothers and sisters.

Mrs. J. H. Wagner visited relatives in State College on Saturday and witnessed the State—Bucknell football game.

Charles Woodward arrived home yesterday for a brief sojourn.

Liveryman John Robb was a business visitor to Jersey Shore on Tuesday.

Cameron Holter and Charles Robb attended the football game at Bellefonte on Saturday.

Jesse Leathers returned home on Tuesday from Northumberland.

John Weber, Milford Pletcher, Charles Bowes, Chester Moore and Harry Jenkins attended lodge at Bellefonte Tuesday evening.

Newton Cherry, of Williamsport, was a business visitor to Howard on Wednesday.

One night recently burglars attempted to gain entrance to the home of Mrs. Mary DeHaas but were frightened away before they accomplished their aim. Mrs. DeHaas was herself very much frightened when she heard them and soon called for help.

Rev. Wallace is visiting his sister, Mrs. Isaac Frain.

Florence and Freda Confer were guests of Eagleville friends on Tuesday.

L. C. Thompson butchered two hogs on Tuesday that will probably be the prize winners in Bald Eagle Valley this fall. They weighed 455 and 420 pounds, respectively.

Those from here attending the masquerade party at Beech Creek, on Friday night, last, were Harry Wetzel, Ronald Welch, Charles DeHaas, Harry Muffly, Harold Schenck, George Long, Frank Robb, Charles Robb, Thomas Robb, Anna Robb and Emma Pletcher.

Miss Wilda Berry, of Beech Creek, visited friends here over Sunday.

Edward Shope's men were out on Tuesday helping to raise the railroad tracks to readjusted grades.

W. E. Ertle will hold public sale, on Wednesday, next, after which he, with his family, will remove to Pittsfield, Mass.

We regret to announce that the condition of Mrs. John Schenck, who is ill from typhoid fever, is much worse.

Herbert Pletcher departed for Clearfield on Tuesday.

W. B. Pletcher, ticket agent at Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, this week visited his parents here.

A representative of the International Correspondence School, of Scranton, this week canvassed this section for students.

Joseph B. Diehl is transacting business in Berwick.

Mrs. John Holmes this week visited her daughter, Mrs. J. C. Weirick at Lock Haven

Cameron Holter and Harry Wetzel were visitors to Beech Creek yesterday.

Mrs. John Meese, Mrs. J. Will Conley and Miss Nellie Conley of Bellefonte yesterday were guests of Mrs. H. S. Pletcher.

Milesburg.

James Campbell and family, of Tyrone, attended the funeral on Saturday of Mrs. Campbell's father, the late Samuel H. Orris.

Clinton Swartz, of Tyrone, spent Sunday with his father, John Swartz, and family.

Frank Smith, of Snow Shoe, was in town last week.

Bronze Swartz and family, of Snow Shoe, were recent visitors in the "Burg."

John Bullock last week departed for Pittsburg, where he expects to remain for some time.

Miss Mable Kreamer, of Altoona, recently visited Milesburg friends.

George McCullough has purchased a lot on Pike Street and expects in the near future to erect a dwelling house.

Samuel Baird has arrived from Lewistown to join the white Mountain Hunting club for their annual hunt. We hope to see the boys return with a nice lot of venison and bear.

A. T. Boggs, postmaster and all-around good fellow, has gone to join his hunting party for the season. Their camp is located near the Beech Creek railroad.

William Walker and party have left for their annual hunt.

Alma Shroyer has made extensive improvements at his residence by the addition of a new porch and a fresh coat of paint.

Lee Green has concreted his cellar and has also laid concrete walks around his residence, which greatly adds to the appearance of the place.

Hugh Shultz is ill at his home, at this writing.

Homer Noll and wife, of Tyrone, spent Sunday here with relatives and friends.

Mahlon Baird, of Altoona, was home over Sunday.

Miss Mary Boyle, school teacher at Chestnut Grove, spent Sunday at home.

"The Bowery Detective."

"The Bowery Detective" which will be the attraction at Garman's Opera House, on Tuesday evening, Nov. 22, is a powerful comedy drama telling a beautiful story combining humor, pathos, heart interest, and thrilling realism. There is a strong vein of comedy of a laughable nature that more than pleases. Prices 25, 35, and 50c.

Scotia.

Christ Houtz and family, of Lemont, were Sunday visitors at the Cronemiller home. Christ is a farmer who is always up with his work. He has all of his fall work done and now is living on "Easy Street" until spring, when he expects to move onto a farm of his own.

John Shugert, Harry Jackson and Laird and John Curtin were a jolly bunch of Bellefonters who stopped here for supper, while making an automobile trip through this section one day last week. They arrived here just in time for supper at the Roop home, leaving about eight o'clock and taking William Burnside with them. Of course, William returned the next day. He said he only went home to see his sister.

W. H. Ghaner, wife and Teddy, No. 13, visited a sister of Mrs. Ghaner, in Tyrone, on Monday, whom she had not seen for seventeen years.

Miss Ina Cronemiller, stenographer for Colonel E. R. Chambers, one of Bellefonte's leading lawyers, spent Sunday with her parents, here.

Mrs. J. S. Parsons departed on Wednesday for a two weeks' visit with friends in Milesburg, Altoona and Pittsburg.

David Swanger and James Adams, of Altoona, spent two days here last week, hunting for small game and being very successful, taking 17 rabbits and 12 grey squirrels home with them. David Weaver, Jr., of Pitcairn, was not so lucky, getting only one rabbit in three days.

William Lykens, the mighty hunter, of Scotia, has some advice for young hunters which he will give free—that is to always take your gun with you when you go hunting. William learned that on Tuesday morning. He tracked a rabbit to its lair and then went home to get his gun, telling his son, Cal., to come along and see him shoot it, never thinking that John Curry was also on the track. The result was that John had rabbit for dinner.

R. E. Cronemiller, P. E. Hicks, Judson Williams, Blanchard Mattern and William Murtorff left on Monday for a two weeks' deer hunt in the Allegheny mountains. They have pitched their tent at the Wolf Rocks.

David Weaver, Sr., has turned his b ck on Scotia and now is snugly located with his son, John, at Matternville, where he will work for the Hewitt—McNitt Lumber Company. We are all sorry to see him go, but the best of friends must part.

Boys, get your cow bells and tin pans ready, for unless Dame Rumor is mistaken, you will need them before long. The old Dame almost always knows what she is talking about.

The next Congress will be Democratic, but you can't blame it on Patton township.

Mt. Eagle.

Mrs. Patrick Barger and Charles Hays, of Howard, spent Sunday at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. Ward Daughenbaugh.

Mr. and Mrs. Al. Strickland spent Sunday at Howard, with the former's mother, Mrs. McCallion.

A party of young men from Curtin passed through here on Sunday, bound for the Allegheny mountains to hunt.

Austin Bathurst, after a week at home, has returned to his employment at the Tyrone forges.

Mr. Tice is busy baling hay and straw for George Deitz, on the Bowers farm.

Miss Julia Daughenbaugh visited Howard friends on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bathurst returned to Coatesville on Monday.

A very serious accident might have happened to J. F. Deitz and his daughter, Miss Anna, several days ago. While driving home from the polls, on election day, their horse became frightened, near the Mt. Eagle railroad crossing, and made a quick turn in the road. The buggy was upset and both were thrown out. Fortunately, both escaped injury.

Well the election is over and the country is still safe.

John Shope recently loaded a car of potatoes for Joseph Diehl.

Will Heberling, who has been living at Lyontown, last week moved into the Calvin Sanders house, recently vacated by John Miller, who has taken possession of the Mrs. Brown house.

Everybody is busy husking corn and hunting rabbits these days.

Misses Ethel Bitner, Myrtle Robertson and Maude and Anna Deitz were Lock Haven shoppers on Saturday.

Blanchard.

Mrs. James A. Quigley, of Blanchard, and Mrs. Frank H. Holt, of Beech Creek, were at Newberry, on Wednesday and Thursday of last week, representing the Ladies' Missionary societies of the Presbyterian church at the Presbyterian Missionary convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott, of Monument, were among those to attend the Shilling-Scott wedding, at Beech Creek.

The old-style hoop skirt and the freak hobble skirt of the present day were conspicuous at a large masquerade party, held in Williams Hall, at Beech Creek, on Friday evening, last. All of the half hundred or more young ladies and gentleman in attendance were masked, their freakish costumes causing no little amusement. Not a few of the make-ups were decidedly clever. Shortly before refreshments were served, the masks were removed, resulting in many laughable surprises. The guests included residents of Blanchard, Howard, Milesburg, Mill Hall and Lock Haven.

Hunters are on the alert this week, quite a few camping parties being in the woods. Ira Gunsallus and his sons, Henry and Lee, who are in the Scootac region, report having killed a wild cat, a 32-pound coon and 8 rabbits. Richard B. Searle, the Beech Creek confectioner, last week killed a 15-pound wild turkey on the Nittany side of the Bald Eagle mountain.

Pine Grove Mills.

The first snow of the season fell on Monday evening, just in time to aid the nimrods track the fleet foot.

J. C. Buckwalter, of Lancaster, passed through here last week on his way back from the West.

Samuel Tate is laid up with a badly sprained ankle, caused by a log-roll on the mountain last Monday.

W. B. Bankin and Dr. J. E. Ward, of Bellefonte, took in "Pennsylvania Day" at State, devoting the afternoon to looking up the many improvements wrought of late.

That prince of good fellows, Will Wagner, is down from Altoona for a two weeks' hunt. His good wife and daughter are visiting at State College and down Penns Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Kimport enjoyed a drive over the mountains to Kishacoquillas Valley on Tuesday and are visiting friends of long ago in that beautiful and fertile section.

J. D. Tanyer came in Saturday with a 14-pound wild turkey. Good enough for an after-election meal.

O. B. Krebs, one of the up-to-date farmers at Bellwood, was greeting friends here last week.

A party of nimrods from Lancaster arrived here on the early train on Monday.

A party of nimrods from Lancaster arrived here on the early train on Monday and were driven to camp at Bear Meadows, with William Clyde as pilot.

Last Wednesday, while Mrs. J. H. Strouse was stepping out of the train at State College, preparatory to getting into her buggy, her horse frightened at the cars and caught her between the wheels. Her body was badly squeezed and her clothing torn. She sustained some painful bruises but fortunately no bones were broken. The worst injury received was a very badly bruised hand.

Charley Corl has invested in a new steam baler to hitch his iron steed to as soon as threshing and clover rubbing is over.

Much of the corn is still in the fields, awaiting the steam huskers to turn up and a-doing.

Dr. C. T. Aikens, president of the Susquehanna University, spent Sunday among his old parishioners, who always give him a hearty greeting. H. H. Goss was taking the Reverend around. He took the early train for home on Monday.

The Modocks took an early start on Saturday morning for their old quarters over at the Ross place. William Meyers and Walter Shull carted their belongings to camp and very much was reminded of an up Salt River crew. They had sufficient provision and well filled medicine chest to last till a Congress convenes. Among the gang we noticed a number of new faces to fill in for the stay-at-homes. The crew consisted of Dr. J. B. Krebs, of Northumberland; Dan Meyers, of Boalsburg; J. P. Wagner, C. J. Stauffer and J. H. Baker, of Altoona, and H. M. Krebs, of Pine Grove Mills, with Charley Isenberg, as chief cook.

Mrs. Annie Miller has closed her house and is making an extended visit among her friends down Penns Valley.

Rev. Mr. Pittinger will fill his old charge next Sunday and here, in the Methodist Episcopal church, at 7 P. M. An effort is being made by the Presiding Elder to have him leave college and again break the bread of life to his former parishioners. This will be glad tidings to his legion of friends here and elsewhere.

Mrs. Edward Sellers has been ill the past week, but is somewhat better at present.

Harry Steward, of Sandy Ridge, and Daniel Stewart, of Braddock, visited friends in Penns Valley last week.

Mrs. George H. Woods, of Pine Grove Mills, and Mrs Alice Magoffin are mixing pleasure with business in the City of Brotherly Love.

Mrs. J. Mitchell and little daughter came over from Bedford and are visiting friends hereabouts.

Dr. John I. Robison came up from Scranton for a ten days' hunt on his old stamping ground, on the peaks of old Tussey.

A message has just been received by the McWilliams family that their youngest boy, George is in the Harrisburg hospital, where he underwent a serious operation for hernia. For a time his life was despaired of. He had gone to Scranton, and in stepping from the car, fell violently to the ground. He was taken back to Harrisburg and admitted to the hospital. The latest report, which is that he is somewhat better, is from the hospital nurse and is good news for those at home as well his host of friends.

George Smith threw aside his paint brush for a week and is his helping William Glenn harvest his large crop of corn.

S. C. Decker, of Altoona, stopped with his brother, James A. Decker, on his way to Potters Mills, where he will spend the greater part of the deer season at the old home of his father, John D. Decker.

John C. Homan, teacher of the Pine Hall school, was royally entertained by friends at Houserville several days ago.

James A. Decker and wife enjoyed a drive to Bellefonte on Saturday.

G. W. Keichline is somewhat better and will be out again in a few days.

Y. M. C. A. Lecture Course.

The first entertainment of the Y. M. C. A. star lecture course will be held on Friday November 23, in Petrikin Hall, at 8.15 P. M., presenting an artistic comedy magical production, entitled "Wilfred the Wizard." This entertainment is a strictly high-class and moral one, representing two hours of wholesome fun, mystery and music.

Had Paralytic Stroke.

Forest Stevenson, a former resident of Philipsburg, now living at Pocahontas, West Virginia, was stricken with paralysis on Tuesday, last, and his condition is reported as critical. He is a brother of George Stevenson, residing near Philipsburg.

Unionville.

Business was booming last week. J. E. Hall loaded a car with potatoes. Mr. Hoy, of Hublersburg, loaded a car with apples and Manning Resides unloaded a car of coal. J. C. Stere & Sons have been working night and day, filling orders for the different crews that are going in search of deer and bear. Business for the last two weeks, in fact, has loomed up so nicely that our town puts one in mind of a large, bustling city. Johnnie says: "I told you it would boom after the election of J. K. Tener."

James M. Stere takes first prize for killing the largest hog to date, it weighing 479 pounds. This record will not likely be surpassed here this season.

The Modock Hunting Club, composed of W. B. Parsons, Joseph Gill, George W. Parsons and H. M. Stere, departed on Monday for the head of Wallace Run, where they will have their quarters during deer season.

Donal McEwen, of Pittsburg, is visiting his many friends here. Several days ago Don wandered out into the woods and shot one of the largest wild turkeys killed here this season. He got here just in time for the last day of the season and made a desperate effort to capture one of America's famous birds. We are glad to note that he was successful. "Strange, how curious."

Mrs. Cora Kreps, who had been visiting friends here, was called to Tyrone on Saturday to nurse her daughter, Mrs. Edward Rye, who is seriously ill with diphtheria.

Howard Brady, who has been in Hungary, is visiting friends here. Howard can speak four different languages.

MINE RESCUE CAR

Will be on Exhibition at State College, December 1.

We have received a letter from Congressman Charles F. Barclay requesting that we announce that Mine Rescue Car, No. 1, of the Bureau of Mines, will be at State College, on December 1. Some idea of the work being done by means of these demonstrations may be learned from the following letter to Congressman Barclay from V. H. Manning, Acting Director of the United States Bureau of Mines, at Washington:

"DEAR SIR:—I have the honor to inform you that Mine Rescue Car No. 1, of the Bureau of Mines will be at DuBois, November 26, 27 and 28; Clearfield, November 28, and 29; Philipsburg, November 29, and 30; and State College, December 1. This is part of an extended itinerary through Pennsylvania.

"The car is fully equipped with the latest rescue apparatus and is manned by a corps of thoroughly trained men. Illustrated lectures on greater safety in mining are given by a mining engineer; demonstrations in first aid to the injured by a skilled miner under the direction of a surgeon of the American Red Cross Society.

"This is a part of the general movement inaugurated by the Bureau of Mines in an effort to reduce the number of deaths in the coal mines. All operators and miners are cordially invited to attend the lectures and demonstrations and the miners especially adapted to such work are urged to take the training in the use of the oxygen helmets which permit breathing in poisonous gases of mines for a period of two hours without any serious inconvenience to the wearers.

"After the present itinerary is completed Mine Rescue Car No. 1, will make its general headquarters at Wilkes-Barre.

"Your hearty co-operation in this humanitation movement is earnestly desired by the Bureau of Mines.

"Sincerely,
"VAN. H. MANNING,
Acting Director."

DAVID BALDRIDGE DEAD

Well Known Milesburg Resident Passed Away Suddenly.

David Baldridge, a well known resident of Milesburg and widely acquainted throughout Centre County, died suddenly at his late home on Monday night last. He was stricken with paralysis during the evening, suffering a second and fatal stroke several hours later.

Mr. Baldridge had been in rather poor health for some time, but as late as Monday was able to be about. During that day he was working in the field, nearby his home, and apparently was feeling as well as usual. He was at home when he suddenly became ill. It was at once seen that his condition was serious. With the second stroke, following so closely upon the first, it was realized that he could not recover. His death occurred shortly afterward.

Mr. Baldridge was born December 6, 1845, at Latrobe, Westmoreland County, making his age not quite 65 years. He enlisted June 27, 1863, at Latrobe, in Company B, 54th. Regiment, and was discharged August 17, 1863, at Camp Brook. He re-enlisted as a Corporal in Company H, 211th. Regiment, Penna. Vols., being enrolled August 22, 1864, and serving one year. He was discharged June 2, 1865, at Alexandria, Va.

Surviving are a widow, who before her marriage was Miss Frances Thompson, of West Newton, Pa.; a son, Frank O., of Pittsburg, and two daughters, Mrs. Howard G. Nagle, of Milesburg, and Katherine, at home.

Davy Chambers Has Grip.

We can conceive of no hard luck quite equalling that suffered by Davy Chambers, of Clarence. After patiently waiting for the opening of the deer season, and being especially fond of hunting, Davy was stricken with an attack of grip several days ago. As a consequence he was unable to join the Chambers-Uzzle hunting party when it went into camp. If he continues to improve, Davy expects to defy his physician and join his party today or tomorrow.

Don't Become Bent and Ugly

Any woman who desires to do so may easily overcome any tendency to round shoulders by giving the matter proper attention.

We have the sole agency for a shoulder brace that corrects any such tendency without discomfort to the wearer. It is constructed entirely of cloth, will not bind or chafe and may be worn at all times without inconvenience.

Rexall

SHOULDER BRACES

compel deep breathing and by so doing insure the general good health of the wearer. For men, women and children.

Price, $1.00

These Braces

have been sold regularly at retail for $2.00. By making immense purchases, our company are able to offer them at the close price of $1.00. Call and see them at

GREENS Pharmacy Co.,

The Rexall Store.

Football on Saturday.

There were numerous surprises in the football world on Saturday, last. Yale regarded as very weak, defeated Princeton, 5—3. The University of Pennsylvania and Michigan played a hard game neither side scoring. State College trounced Bucknell, at State College, 45—3. A large delegation of Bucknell students accompanied their team. State, however, proved to be too strong and the game was a one-sided affair from start to finish.

Married at Centre Hall.

Charles W. Horner, of Linden Hall, and Miss Naomi E. Martz, of Tusseyville, were married at the Lutheran parsonage, at Centre Hall, on Saturday, last. The ceremony was performed by Rev. B. F. Bieber. The many friends of the happy young couple wish them a pleasant and prosperous married life.

Death of Michael McLaughlin.

Michael McLaughlin, one of Snow Shoe's oldest residents, died at that place on Saturday, November 5, aged 92 years. Deceased was born in Ireland, coming to this country about forty years ago. He resided in Snow Shoe for many years and was admired and held in respect by a large circle of friends. Surviving are a widow and the following sons; Michael, William, James, Patrick and Joseph, all residing at Snow Shoe; Andrew, of Tyrone; John, of Kansas City, Mo., Thomas, of Pitcairn.

Give Offering to Hospital.

The offering at the Union Thanksgiving services, to be held at 10 o'clock, on Thursday morning, next, in the Reformed church, will be given to the Ladies Auxiliary of the Bellefonte Hospital. The cause is a most worthy one.

The Typewriter Without Frills

A plain, simple, compact, mechanically perfect writing machine, without any trouble making "frills."

The Royal Standard $65

Phone me and you will have one in your place on examination, at once.

Terms and Allowances.

R. L. MALLORY,
Crider's Exchange,
Bellefonte, Pa.
care of Mallory Studio.

Horses and Horsemen

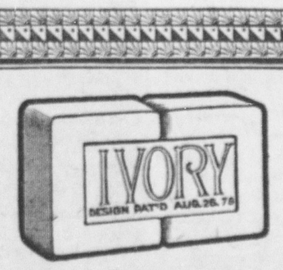
are strong in their preference for 5A Horse Blankets and 5A Lap Robes. They well know that the famous 5A leads all others in warmth and wear.

Ask for 5A.

We Sell Them

JAMES SCHOFIELD,

Spring street Bellefonte, Pa.



The handiest thing you can have around the house is a cake of Ivory Soap.

You can use it in the bathroom; in the washroom; in every bedroom; in the kitchen and in the laundry.

No "free" alkali in it; no coloring matter; no harmful ingredient of any kind.

Ivory Soap . . 99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure

21

"BACK TO THE FARM"

XVIII.—The Country Town.

By C. V. GREGORY.

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THERE are two kinds of country towns—those which aspire to to be big cities and those which recognize their place and opportunity as country towns. The former have more ambition than common sense. They are still led by the idea that the best of life is represented by the city and that the best measure of a city's worth is its size.

The desire to grow in numbers may be to a certain extent a laudable ambition. The desire to grow in quality and the ambition to come into closer touch with the surrounding country mark the country town of the truest type. Like the country itself, such towns have all the advantages of the large city, with few of its disadvantages. One of the greatest problems that confront the city is its slum dis-

A COUNTRY TOWN ON MARKET DAY.

tricts and its pauperism. The country town has no slums, and every one is self supporting. The red light and criminal districts of the cities are unknown to the country towns. The police force and the criminal courts of the city are unnecessary, and the money which these would cost can be used to plant trees and build sidewalks.

The cities are crowded almost to the limit of human endurance. The country town has less room than the country itself, but still there is plenty for every one. The cost of food that is so alarming to the city dweller is more or less of a joke to the resident of the country town. He has a garden in his back yard and a cow in a neighboring pasture. The cost of living may have affected his ability to purchase luxuries, but he will always have plenty to eat.

The country town has a distinctive place to fill in the development of the country. Some people would do away with the country town altogether and let all the farmer's business be done in the cities. Others would have the farmer patronize his home merchant at whatever cost. An average between these ideas will represent the attitude of the majority of the farmers toward the country town. To centralize all mercantile business in the large cities would be an unwise policy. The tendency is rather in the other direction. The movement of factories to smaller towns where the employees can live more comfortably is becoming general. Decentralizing of the mercantile business must follow.

The growth of the mail order business has been regarded as spelling the doom of the country town. That the mail order business has grown to its present proportions is the fault of the country retailer himself. The country town is essential to the prosperity of the farmer, but the farmer is more essential to the prosperity of the country town. If instead of appealing to the sentiment of the farmer and trying to cajole of frighten him into boycotting the mail order houses the country merchant had handled the problem in a businesslike way there would have been no mail order scare. In those country towns where the importance of the surrounding farmers is recognized and an attempt made to give the farmer a square deal there is little complaint of mail order buying. It is the merchants who treat the farmers unfairly who are most ready to raise the cry against the mail order houses.

In a good many towns the farmer is directly discriminated against. The stores maintain a delivery service for their city patrons. The farmer goes to the store for his goods. The city man usually pays once a month—sometimes not so often. The farmer nearly always pays for his goods in cash or produce. Yet both must pay the same price. The farmer is helping to pay the cost of a delivery system from which he gets no benefit. He is helping to pay the interest on credit accounts and sometimes the accounts themselves. If instead of working desperately against anything that bears the name of parcels post on the ground that it will encourage mail order buying the merchant would turn in and work for a low rate parcels post on the rural routes he would effectually curb any tendency the community might have toward mail order buying. If he would deliver certain classes of goods to the farmers by such a parcels post he would be giving them no more than a square deal.

Another way in which the merchants in country towns are unfair to the farmers is in the purchase of farm produce. A good many times the merchants will combine to keep down the prices of potatoes and other farm products. Often they will ship in such products from a distance, forgetting their arguments in favor of buying in the home community.

One of the greatest injustices which the merchant in the country town has imposed upon the farmer and upon his fellows in town as well is that of useless duplication. In many country towns there are half a dozen grocers where one could easily do all the business. Three or four hardware stores are trying to live where there is trade enough to support only one. There is duplication in delivery systems, duplication in rent and clerk hire and in a dozen other items. All this the farmer and the town people who patronize the stores have to pay. To be sure that they do pay it there is often an agreement among the retailers to hold prices at a certain level. Then they complain when the farmer sends away for his goods. They forget that the farmer is a business man and that a business man cannot succeed unless he follows business principles and buys in the cheapest market. The remedy is free competition. Free competition may force some of the merchants out of business. This will be the best thing for the whole community. Better one prosperous merchant than half a dozen who are making a bare living. The real merchants, those who can run their business efficiently, will remain in business. The others would better be at work on the farm. The best interests of the whole country demand that business be decentralized—that it be taken to as great an extent as possible from the cities to the country towns. To make this possible the country towns must learn to handle this business at the least cost.

This consolidation of the business of the country towns will help to solve the mail order problem. The local merchant will not have to meet mail order prices. The farmer is willing to pay something for the convenience of getting goods when he wants them. He is willing to pay for the privilege of seeing what he is buying. He is not willing to pay the cost of a delivery from which he gets no benefit. He is not willing to pay some one else's bad debts. He is not willing to pay store rent and clerk hire for twice as many retailers as the trade demands.

In the most up to date country communities the country town and the farmers work together for the best good of all. Many of the country towns have commercial clubs that are alive to every opportunity for advancement. In many towns of the middle west these commercial clubs are the foremost agencies in securing short courses in agriculture for their communities. The demand for these short courses is so great that the agricultural colleges do not as yet have enough men to furnish as many of these courses as are desired. They are allotted to the towns which show the most interest and furnish the best equipment to work with. The efforts of the commercial clubs to meet these requirements have helped the farmers of many a community to have the agricultural college brought to their doors.

It is the same with farmers' institutes. The commercial club provides a place and helps bear the expense, realizing that its prosperity depends upon the prosperity of the country.

Some of the towns have undertaken another move that is of great value to both town and country. They are grading up and graveling the main traveled roads for several miles out into the country. From here the work in many cases is taken up by the farmers, and the result is a system of good roads for the whole community.

In numberless other ways the commercial clubs and the farmers are working together to build up the community. Such a community can be told at a glance. The country shows it in smooth roads and well kept fences. The farmyard shows it in painted

BUSY SCENE AT A COUNTRY STORE.

buildings and neat surroundings. The whole countryside wears a look of prosperity.

The town shows it in cement sidewalks and clean streets. It shows it in large, well supplied stores, making up in size what they lack in numbers. It shows it in neat homes and large parks. The town has a friendliness and respect for the country, and the country has a high regard for the town. The town is proud of every new barn that goes up in the country, and the country is proud of every new building that goes up in town. In the manners and looks of the people there is no distinction.

A stranger in town on a holiday could not tell the town people from those from the country. There is no difference, for in a larger sense they all belong to the country. They have combined the culture of the city with the freedom of the open air. They have found the best place in the world to live, and they are happy.

THE END.

A Well Planned Escape

Liberty Came to One Whom the Law Imprisoned

By CARRINGTON FORD

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It is said of men who make enormous fortunes by wrecking large properties that they always have a lawyer at their elbows to advise them that they shall keep within the law. It would have been well for James Maxson had he done the same. The difference between Maxson and these men is that they are rogues putting themselves without the pale of the law, while Maxson was an honest man putting himself in a position where the law was obliged to punish him.

Maxson was a banker, a young man not over thirty, with a lovely wife and two beautiful children, whom he adored. Without knowing that he was doing so he violated the national banking law and was sent to prison for ten years. The parting with his wife and children was harrowing beyond measure. He felt that to serve the whole of his term would break him down completely and he would not live to rejoin them. A number of very strong friends accompanied him to the prison doors, and all told him that if there was anything they could do for him to command them. Maxson begged them to assist him to escape, and they promised to do so.

Two of them, Woodruff and Somers, met the same evening at Mrs. Maxson's house to form a plan on which to set the husband and father at liberty. It was agreed that Mrs. Maxson, who could easily gain access to the prison, should interest some of the officials there in her case and induce them either through sympathy or by bribery to assist her husband to get out of the penitentiary inclosure.

The formation of a plan of escape made a wonderful difference both to the prisoner and his family. The easiest way to turn a child from disappointment is to divert his mind with the promise of something to take the place of the object coveted. The man is but the grown child. It was comparatively easy for Maxson to endure his captivity so long as his mind was occupied with and his hopes were centered on his escape.

On her second visit to her husband she began to study the officials there with a view to selecting one or more of them to interest in her case. Maxson, being much broken down in health at his entrance into the prison, succeeded in getting himself transferred to the hospital. There Mrs. Maxson while visiting him made the acquaintance of Thomas Boyle, a hospital warden, a man with a kind disposition. She took pains to tell him the story of her husband's incarceration—how if he had managed certain financial transactions in a different way from what he did he would have been still a respected banker instead of a felon. Then she told him of the wreck of their happy home, how their two little children were constantly asking when papa was coming back to them, of her own distress. In this way she won the man's sympathy, and finally by offering to make him independent in case he would contrive to get her husband beyond the prison walls she captured him to her purpose.

Boyle thought the matter over and decided upon taking in an assistant. A night watchman named Hunter had access to the main office room of the prison where was kept a key that must be obtained or duplicated before there would be any hope of getting Maxson out of the prison building. Boyle told Mrs. Maxson to endeavor to interest Hunter in the plan by offering him a large sum of money. She succeeded, and after she had done so Boyle communicated with Hunter, and they formed a plan together to get Maxson out of the building and into the prison yard. There they were to assist him to scale the walls, and he was to be met by his friends on the other side.

The key required was to open Maxson's cell. It hung on a nail in the warden's safe. Hunter could get in there only when the garden was present. To take the key from the nail and not return it immediately would have revealed the fact that Maxson was to be permitted to escape. Hunter's object was to secure an impression of the key, from which a duplicate could be made. When he was ready to operate he rushed into the warden's office and told him he had heard something like a shot in the other end of the prison. The warden went to the door and listened. Hunter while the man's back was turned slipped the key he wanted from its nail and hung another in its place. Then Hunter left the office, saying that he would go and see if there was any trouble. When he returned he had a wax impression of the key and, watching his opportunity, exchanged the real key for its substitute.

Meanwhile Boyle had procured a ladder, which he had concealed in a convenient place to be used by Maxson in climbing the wall. There was a second wall which the prisoner would need to climb, and Mrs. Maxson had arranged with his two friends, Woodruff and Somers, to be outside this second wall at the time of the escape to throw a rope over for him to climb upon. He was to make known his presence by throwing a stone over the wall.

There were so many contingencies to the success of the plan that Boyle and Hunter were loath to go on with it. Hunter would have backed out had it not been for the earnest pleading of Mrs. Maxson. It was all she could do to hold him to his purpose. When all else failed she agreed to double the amount of his reward. That decided him. Nothing remained but to appoint a certain night when Woodruff and Somers should be ready at the outer wall and the attempt should be made.

The night arranged for was very dark, a high wind howling furiously. This was in some respects an advantage, for the operations of the conspirators were less likely to be heard. After midnight Boyle gave Maxson a suit of clothes, let him out of his cell and conducted him to the prison yard. Boyle knew just where guards and watchmen were stationed and how to avoid them. In the yard they found Hunter. Boyle withdrew the ladder from its hiding place and put it up against the wall.

It was far too short.

It looked as if, after all the planning and pains, the attempt was to be a failure. There was no possibility of the prisoner getting on the wall. His assistants were wild with terror. They had as much at stake as the man they were trying to set free. To return him to his cell would be to incur again the risk they had taken in getting him out. They must put him over that wall.

"For heaven's sake, Hunter," gasped Boyle, "what shall we do?"

"I'll go to the dining room and get a table."

"Go quick."

The table was brought and stood near the wall. The ladder was placed on it, but it was still too short. Maxson climbed it, but could not get his fingers on the wall's top.

"Steady!" called Boyle in a loud whisper, and he and Hunter, who were both strong men, raised the ladder the height of their shoulders.

"A little more!" called Maxson.

By a combined effort they raised it as high as they could reach, and the prisoner got on to the wall.

Boyle and Hunter were still in terrible danger of discovery. Until they had removed the table and the ladder and had returned to their duties they were not safe. But they accomplished it all. Their work was done. Each had a promise of what to him was a small fortune.

Maxson must take a jump in the dark. What was below him, how far it was to the ground, he did not know, and he could not see. He might break his neck; he might break a limb. The latter alternative seemed worse to him than the first, for if he were unable to walk he would be recaptured, placed in close confinement and would doubtless die in prison. He must take the risk. Hanging by his fingers, he let go and dropped. He struck soft ground and, though jarred, was not injured.

What there was about him was not revealed under the heavy clouds scudding across the sky. Which direction to take to reach the outer wall he did not know; but, placing his back against the wall he had scaled, he walked straight forward. He had not gone fifty paces before he brought up against the second barrier. All he knew of his friends' position was that they had been instructed to be as near as possible to the point where he was to scale the first wall. He groped about to find a stone to throw over the wall, but could feel nothing but dirt. Oh, for a flash of lightning that he might see some object that he could use!

After spending what seemed to him half an hour hunting for a stone—it might have been ten minutes—fearing that his friends would think the attempt had either been postponed or had failed and would go away, he went to the wall, clutched it frantically and for a moment gave way to despair. Then it occurred to him to throw over some loose dirt. Scooping some damp earth in his hands, he made a ball of it and tossed it over the wall. He listened, but no sound came. The stillness was horrible. He scooped up another handful and, walking a short distance to his right, threw that over. Again he listened. Suddenly something fell on the ground near him, but how near or in which direction from him he could not tell. He rushed about him for some time, when suddenly he encountered a rope.

With a stifled cry of joy he pulled on it. He encountered resistance. Walking to the wall, he bore his weight on the rope. It was firm. Then he began to climb.

It was all his strength could accomplish to take him to the top. Indeed without the incentive he possessed he could not have done it. Once on the wall he called in a low voice. Woodruff answered and told him to drop. He did so, and his friends each grasped one of his hands. Then they hurried him away.

There would be no safety in meeting his family. When he was missed their movements would be watched. He was taken to a place some distance from the jail, where a carriage was waiting, and driven twenty miles to a railway station. His friends had brought with them materials for a makeup, and when he alighted at the station he appeared as an old man.

Maxson was concealed for weeks in the house of one of his relatives. When the excitement attending his escape had worn off he took passage under an assumed name for Australia. There he was joined by his wife and children, and there he lives today, but far from where he would be liable to meet any one who would recognize him. Twenty years have passed since he made his escape, and now he would not be known as the same man.

His two assistants were never known to be implicated in his escape, and both soon after left the state service and set up in business.

ANGLERS' FLIES.

The Earth Ransacked For Feathers and Hairs to Make Them.

There are trout and salmon fishers who pay several thousand dollars a year for the "flies" alone. Few persons can learn to tie artificial flies—knotting hairs that can hardly be seen—so the skilled fly maker commands high wages. The materials, too, are costly, for the earth is ransacked for feathers and hairs, and one hair wrong makes "all the difference."

The business done in mouse whiskers is considerable, for they are used in the making of a wonderful fly, the "gray knat," and they are expensive, costing nearly 2 cents a whisker. Trout rise much better at mouse whisker flies than at the same "gnat" dressed in junglecock hackles, which look much like them.

Bears' eyebrows, being stiff and exactly the right shade, are used in a fly that has killed quantities of salmon. These eyebrows come from the Himalayan brown bear and cost about $1.50 a set.

There are agents all over the world searching tropical forests for the right birds to supply fly hackles. One of the most sought after skins is that of the rare "green screamer," an African bird about the size of a hen, which has a tiny bunch of feathers on each shoulder that is worth $15 a bunch to the fly maker. One of these birds supplies only feathers enough to make rings for half a dozen flies.

There is no limit to the enthusiasm of an artistic fly tier, who will use hair from his own eyelashes to finish off an "extra special" fly. Babies' hair is much sought after if it is of the right shade—golden yellow—for all the lighter salmon flies, and one curl will make a dozen first class flies.

It takes an expert only fifteen minutes to turn out a fly which consists of a tiny hook with wings of Egyptian dove feather, legs of fox hair and a body of mouse fur wound around with a thread of yellow silk. A carelessly made fly will have neither legs nor "feelers," but the true expert adds the legs and puts on a pair of long "feelers" of cat hair, white at the tips. All these tiny details will be exactly in their places and so firmly tied to the hook that the fly will take half a dozen strong fish and be none the worse.—Chicago Tribune.

A GAMBLER'S RING.

When Its Owner Deals the Cards Are an Open Book.

A curious ring seen recently is one that belongs to a gambler, one of the most famous card players in the United States. It is a heavy gold band affair and is exactly five-eighths of an inch wide. Running around the band in such a way as to completely circle it is a row of five small signets. Each one of these is worked in gold in the form of a shield. These shields are polished on their surface and bear no marking of any sort.

Inside the ring and grooved into its outer circle is another gold circle. When the ring is put on the operator's finger by a slight movement it is possible to slide the outside band around on the inner one. The instant this is done from under one of the small shields appears a minute mirror. This mirror is a scant quarter inch in diameter.

When the operator sits in at a game of cards he wears the ring on the little finger of his right hand.

When he slides the cards off the pack as he deals this little mirror comes directly under the card that is being dealt. The dealer, looking down at his hands as he deals, sees each card as it comes off the pack. He knows each card that he has dealt and exactly who has the card.

As the dealer puts the pack down by a movement either slow or fast it is a perfectly simple matter to give the ring a slight rub, sliding it back into its original position. The mirror, even when it is exposed, is always on the inside of the hand and concealed from every one. After long practice it is possible to pull every card off the pack in such a manner that it will reflect in the exact center of the mirror.—Boston Post.

Back and Forth.

"There's one thing about you suburbanites that I never could understand," said the city chap.

"What is that?" queried the commuter.

"I've noticed time and again," continued the c. c., "that when you fellows reach town in the morning and again when you start for home in the evening you have a happy look. Now, why is it?"

"Oh, that's easily explained," replied the other. "After the day's work in the city we are always glad to get out of it, and after a night in the country we are always glad to get back."—Chicago News.

A Rude Intruder.

He was standing among his fellows, this lion of the salon of the Independent Artists, telling what art and life meant to him, when he was approached by a matter of fact citizen, who wanted to know. "Can you tell me," he asked, looking straight into the eyes of the great man, "if these here durned pictures were done by real artists or just amateurs?"—Argonaut.

Opposition.

A certain amount of opposition is a great help to a man. It is what he wants and must have to be good for anything. Hardships and opposition are the native soil of manhood and self reliance.—John Neal.

It is not the insurrection of ignorance that is dangerous, but the revolts of intelligence.—Lowell.

DECAY OF TIN.

Remarkable Alteration Which Takes Place In the Metal.

Anything made of tin, it seems, is doomed to a brief existence. This metal is subject to a remarkable kind of alteration, a species of disease to which it is liable. When exposed to the air tin undergoes no chemical change, as do iron and copper, which, of course, chemically combine with the oxygen or with water. The tin, however, still remains metallic tin, but gradually becomes gray and dull and falls to fine powder.

The disease is "catching." It infects or induces the same change in other masses of tin in the immediate neighborhood. We are told that in a Russian imperial magazine, in place of tin uniform buttons, little heaps of powder were found. A consignment of Banka tin sent from Rotterdam to Moscow in 1877 arrived at the latter place in the form of powder. This alteration is due to a change in the internal crystalline structure of the metal and is analogous to the slow transformation of monoclinic sulphur to rhombic sulphur. As a result, objects of tin of archaeological interest are rare. Those that have been found have been in the form of earthenware vessels, knobs, etc., which have been found in the Swiss lake dwellings coated with tin foil. Cassiterite or tinstone is the single ore from which the tin has been obtained in any quantity.—Knowledge and Scientific News, London.

A PLACID MERCHANT.

He Had Some Regard For the Social Side of Trade.

The summer visitor in a small seaport town was amazed and amused at the assortment of merchandise displayed in the little store at the head of the wharf. The showcase was devoted to an assortment of candy at one end and a lot of cigars and tobacco at the other end and no barrier between. Next to the showcase stood a motor engine valued at several hundred dollars.

Thinking to please the proprietor, the visitor remarked that even the large department stores in Boston could not boast of such a collection.

"Well," he said, "I ain't aping them stores, I can tell you. I aim to keep what my folks want. When a man wants an engine for his bo't he wants it, and if the fish are running he can't wait to send way to Portland or Boston for it. He wants it when he does, then and there."

After a little pause he continued: "I don't like the way they do business in them big stores, anyway. Why, when you go into a store up to Boston the first thing you know somebody asks you what you want.

"Now, I never do anything like that. If a man comes into my place I pass the time o' day and ask him to set, and after he's set and talked a while if he wants anything he'll tell me.

"I never pester a man to buy. Maybe he ain't come to buy; maybe he's come to talk."—Youth's Companion.

The First Universities.

To fix precisely the date of the rise of the first universities is impossible for the reason that they were not founded, but grew. They were started by a few able men who had something they wished to teach and youths wished to learn. Gradually the free, voluntary center of learning became the organized affair we know as the university. Among the earliest of these centers of learning were Salerno, Naples and Bologna, Italy being the first land to experience the literary revival. We may say that Salerno university was fairly established by the year 1060, the University of Bologna by 1160 and the University of Naples by the year 1200. The University of Paris, which owes its existence to the genius of Abelard, was founded about the same time.—New York American.

Handed It Back.

A clergyman in the neighborhood of Nottingham was complimenting a tailor in his parish on repairs which he had done for him. In the course of conversation he, however, incautiously observed: "When I want a good coat I go to London. They make them there." Before leaving the shop he inquired, "By the bye, do you attend my church?"

"No," was the reply. "When I want to hear a good sermon I go to London. They make them there."—London Tit-Bits.

Tea In the Time of Buddha.

At the time of Buddha China was enjoying a large foreign commerce in tea. It was carried by her junks to Japan, Korea, Tonquin, Anam, Cochin, Burma, Siam, India, Ceylon, Persia and Arabia. According to one record, it was sent to a great black river country west of Arabia, from which it was separated by a long and very torrid sea, which must have been Egypt. It was carried by caravans to Manchuria, Mongolia, Kuldja, Tartary, Tibet, Persia and northern India.

Couldn't Tell.

"Has your pocket ever been picked?"

"Really, I don't know. It never was before I got married. If it has been since I, of course, would have no way of finding out about it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Inspiration.

"This is a pretty good poem. You must have had some strong inspiration."

"I had. The editor promised me $10."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The heart of a loving woman is a golden sanctuary where often there reigns an idol of clay.—Limarae.

HORSE SWAPPING

In the Good Old Days It Was Sport, Not Commercialism.

A MAN TOOK A CHANCE THEN.

He Didn't Ask For a Written Guarantee That the Animal Was Sound, and If He Got Stuck He Bided His Time to Pass Along the Prize.

"I have been reading that David Harum story," said the ancient liveryman when his cronies were comfortably seated in his little office. "A friend told me that story was the last word on horse trading, but the man who wrote it didn't understand the spirit of the game at all. David Harum would have been skinned out of his teeth if he had blown into any western town in the palmy days of horse trading twenty-five or thirty years ago.

"I tell you, my friends, all the dead game sports are asleep with their fathers. Nobody is willing to take a chance nowadays. If a man buys a cigar he wants a bill of sale with it. The other day a cheap skate pestered me a whole afternoon talking about buying a horse. He tried out all the nags in the barn and finally decided that the glass eyed bay would suit him. And he actually wanted a written guarantee that the horse was sound! A written guarantee! No, gentlemen, I am not joking. That baldheaded travesty on a man actually asked for such a document. I regarded it as an insult, and after I had rebuked him they had to pour four buckets of water over him before he recovered.

"In the good old days horse trading was a game, not a commercial transaction. If a man wasn't willing to take the chances when he went trading he was advised to try some other line of business. Many and many a time I had the harpoon administered to me. One day Major Charlie Slaughter drove to my barn.

"'I have quite a neat package of horseflesh here,' said the major, 'and I have a sort of presentiment that he can travel a few lines when the wind is blowing in the right direction.'

"His horse was a handsome roan, a regular peacock for style, with his head away up in the air so you'd need a stepladder to see if he had a star on his forehead. And the way he hit the road was a sin. Talk about gaited horses! That roan handled his legs as though he had taken sparring lessons. Now, my weak point in the horse business is that when I want a certain nag the worst way I can't conceal the fact. I just can't sleep or eat my victuals until that horse is in my barn with a new halter on him. The major was wise to my weakness.

"'It's no use, Jake,' says the major. 'This hoss isn't on my swapping list. Every roan hair on him just suits me, and I'd be a chump to let him go.'

"Well, of course I got the roan all right. The major was just bluffing. And I gave him the biggest trade you ever heard of—gave him a matched team and several bills for that gangling roan. And when I took the roan to the water trough for a drink I found that he couldn't lower his head. He had to carry it about ten feet in the air all the time, owing to some injury in his neck. He had to eat his flaked rice off a shelf and drink from a garden hose, and a man needed an aeroplane to put a bridle on him.

"Did I raise a fuss with the major? What sort of skate do you take me for? Next time I met him I told him I liked the roan better than any horse I ever saw. 'He isn't always rooting in the ground like a pig,' said I, 'and if you had told me about his patent dirigible neck I'd have given you $10 more.' We were sports in those days.

"One time the veterinary surgeon told me about a fine trotting horse in a town some distance away which had been deprived of its tail by a surgical operation. I went and looked at the horse. He was a perfect beauty and could trot like an avalanche. But he had just a stump of a tail, and the owner was ashamed to drive him, so I bought the critter for a song. I went to a lot of trouble having a tail made for him. It was a beautiful, flowing tail, a credit to the hairdresser's art. It was fixed to slip over the horse's stub tail and was then fastened to the crupper of the harness, and a man needed good eyes to see that it wasn't the real thing.

"The major had poor eyes, and when I took him for a drive behind that black trotter he simply had to be tied down to the seat he was so excited. He said he'd always wanted a horse with a tail like that. He had my own weakness. He couldn't pretend indifference when he wanted a thing the worst way, and he wanted that horse so bad that his hair was falling out. After a great deal of deliberation I issued my ultimatum.

"'I'll give you the horse, harness and buggy just as they stand,' said I, 'for your sorrel three-year-olds and $50.' Either of the sorrels was worth a herd of horses like the black.

"'It's a trade,' cried the major.

"Next morning the major came around to my barn all smiles. 'Ever since I was a child and quit playing with a rattle,' says he, 'I have wanted a horse with a detachable tail—a tail that a man could take off and use as chin whiskers at a masked ball. I just called to pay you another 50 cents, so that when I meet you after this you can't say I took advantage of you in our trade yesterday.'

"Oh, there were real sports in those days."—Walt Mason in Chicago News.

When the sea is smooth we have many good sailors.

KEPT ON PRAYING.

The House Chaplain Responded to the Journal Clerk's Appeal.

After a rather lengthy prayer by the chaplain of the house of representatives a veteran member said:

"The chaplain's prayer reminded me of the most amusing incident I ever saw during my entire service in the house of representatives. The incident occurred many years ago, so I have forgotten the names of the actors.

"One day the journal clerk rushed into the house while the chaplain was praying. He looked through the drawers of his desk in a hasty manner and then hustled to the side of the chaplain.

"'Keep on praying,' he urged earnestly. 'We can't find the journal.'

"Mr. Chaplain was so startled that he faltered in his prayer, but after a moment he seemed to grasp the situation. He bowed his head still lower and continued to pray. The usual time devoted to prayer in the house is about a minute. Members began to shift uneasily on their feet, to look at their watches, and, instead of bowing their heads in reverence, they looked at the speaker pleadingly. The speaker evidently had been informed of the difficulty, and, realizing that the business of the house could not proceed without the journal, he was willing the members should get plenty of prayer. After ten minutes' solid praying the preacher showed signs of getting nervous. He knew the members were getting restive, and he looked down to one of the clerks.

"'Don't stop,' pleaded the clerk. 'We haven't found it yet.'

"The preacher did not stop until he had been praying for fifteen minutes, at the end of which time the journal clerk rushed into the house bearing the precious book under his arm.

"'Amen,' said the chaplain, with a sigh of relief, and the speaker promptly ordered the clerk to read the journal of the preceding day's business."—Washington Times.

RAILROAD TRACKS.

If You Must Follow Them, Walk Outside, Not Between Them.

Two men, one young and the other grizzled with middle age, were walking beside the railroad track in a Boston suburb on their way to the nearest station. The younger stepped between the rails. "Better walk here," he advised. "It's better walking."

"No," replied the older man. "I never walk on the railroad track." "But we're facing the direction from which trains come," persisted the other. "It's safe." "My son," said the middle aged man, "I was a railroad engineer for more than twenty years, and if I learned one thing from the poor chaps I've seen picked up it was not to walk on a railroad track when there is a possibility of walking anywhere else. If the law stopped all trains running on Sunday and this was Sunday I wouldn't do it. It's the fellow that's sure he's taking all the precautions that gets killed."

Here was a man who knew about railroads from intimate conection with them. His advice was the advice of a man who knew. Every railroad man of experience will say the same as he. In England the tracks are private property, and nobody is allowed to walk upon them, so accidents are rare. Here hardly a day passes that we do not read of men killed while making a thoroughfare of the railroad right of way. And usually it is noted that they were on the "safe" side of the track, became confused by the approach of two trains and stepped in front of one or the other.

Occasionally something is to be gained in distance by taking to the railroad instead of the public highway. The man who feels that he must do this will be wise always to walk beside the track and never on it. It may not be quite as good walking, but he is not likely to suffer regrets in a hospital.—Boston Traveler.

The Coffee Shrub.

As a rule, the coffee shrub first flowers in its third year and then bears only a small crop of fruit. The fifth year is usually the time of the first considerable yield. In Java three gatherings are made annually, called the "early," the "chief" and the "after crop," but only the second is of great importance. The flower enjoys but a very ephemeral existence, as the setting of the fruit generally takes place within twenty-four hours, and the petals wither and fall off almost immediately. A coffee estate in full flower is a very beautiful sight, but its glory is very soon past.—Westminster Gazette.

A Witty Suggestion.

At the time when Thaddeus Stevens was a representative in congress a member of the house who was noted for his uncertain course on all questions and who confessed that he never investigated a point under discussion without finding himself neutral asked one day for leave of absence.

"Mr. Speaker," said Stevens, "I do not rise to object, but to suggest that the honorable member need not ask this favor, for he can easily pair off with himself."

Few Wits.

Him—I was confused for a bit, I confess, but it took me only a moment to collect my wits. Her—Yes; it couldn't take any longer than that. Go on.—Cleveland Leader.

Measures His Man.

"I can't say I've never told a lie."

"Say the rest of it."

"But I never tell a man a bigger lie than I think he'll believe."—Pittsburg Post.

My Double

A Girl Graduate Sees Herself In Another Body on Three Occasions.

By DONALD WALLACE.

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I remember well the night I received my first shock. I received another later that affected me more than this one, but in a different way. The first was in the nature of a surprise; the second was a terror.

I was but eighteen at the time and was going home to my aunt, with whom I lived, having just finished my education. The journey was a long one, and I had somewhat broken down my nerves from hard study. I did not like to stay overnight at a hotel alone, but did not feel like taking a sleeping car. I was rather a timid girl anyway and had not been used to going about without a protector.

I reached the hotel about 9 o'clock and went immediately to bed and to sleep. I was awakened in the night by a noise in the hall. Several persons passed hurriedly and were talking rapidly. I have always been afraid of fire, especially in a hotel. I got out of bed, went to the door and opened it. At that moment I received my first shock.

Standing in the open door of the room directly opposite mine stood a girl in her nightdress peering out anxiously, just as I was doing. The corridor was lighted, and I could see her plainly. The marvelous feature was that she was myself. There was not the slightest difference between us. We were both in nightdresses, the hair of both was worn in a braid hanging down the back, and her face and figure were replicas of mine.

Both gave a little scream of surprise, and both drew back into our respective rooms. I shut my door and groped my way to my bed. All thought of danger was put out of my head in this remarkable apparition of my other self.

The physician in charge of the seminary I had attended had warned me that if I did not give up study I would break down. But, desirous of being graduated with the class as well as at the head of it, I had disregarded his warning. Now, it seemed to me, I was paying the penalty of my obstinacy. My mind must be giving way. It was long past midnight when I bethought myself that on opening my door I must have looked into a large mirror. I would have got out of bed and satisfied myself of this, but feared to find the contrary, and if I did I would not get any more sleep. So I comforted myself with the assurance that I would in the morning find a mirror opposite my door and dropped into slumber.

I was called early for the train, and when I left my room looked for the mirror. Alas, there was no mirror there, but a door just as I had seen it in the night. I had no time to make investigations, needing to go down to breakfast and to the station.

By the advice of my physician I spent July and August that summer at the seashore. By September I was much improved and spent the month in the mountains. This restored my health, but did not relieve me of an uncanny feeling at having seen myself or my other self at the hotel during my homeward journey. Two years passed during which I had gradually driven the matter out of my mind when I saw the vision again.

Singularly enough, I saw it under circumstances somewhat similar to those connected with its first appearance. It was the second summer after the one during which it had first appeared to me, when I was at —— Springs. I had a room in an extension of a hotel, facing another extension. One morning on arising I went to a window, and there at another window in the other extension stood my double. We were both, as before, in nightdresses and wore our hair plaited on our backs.

Nothing could have induced me to remain at that hotel for another day. I was with friends and surprised them by announcing that I would leave by the next train. They wondered, expostulated, pleaded, but to no purpose. One of them, a girl of my own age, with whom I was very intimate, begged me to tell her why I was leaving and what was the matter with me, for it was plain that I had received a shock of some kind. I would not have told her for the world. I declined to tell any one but my physician, and I wished to consult him as soon as possible. I was sure that I suffered from some kind of mental breakdown, and I only hoped that he would find means to arrest its progress.

On reaching the city I sent for him to come to me at once and told him of this second vision of myself. He tried to reassure me by telling me that I had seen some one who looked very like me. I refused to be comforted. I had seen myself or my exact counterpart. I told him that only one of my own flesh and blood could so closely resemble me and that I had no sister or even cousins so far as I knew. Besides, if this vision were a real person I would see her in a different dress from my own. The doctor explained this by saying that as I had seen her at night and in the early morning I would naturally see her in the dress I wore myself, both of us wearing nightgowns. I tried to consider this within the limit of coincidence, but it was impossible for me to believe that two persons could be so identical in appearance that they should meet twice and both times see each other in a nightdress. No; I had seen this vision first at a time when my physician had warned me that I was breaking down. I had been overstrained. What had I been straining? My mind; therefore it was my mind that had been giving way. This reappearance of the vision would naturally denote that my mind was again giving way. I shuddered. I saw myself confined in a lunatic asylum, a mental wreck.

My friends to whom my malady became known used every argument to disabuse my mind, some of them assuring me that my vision was a real person closely resembling me. Others averred that people in a disordered state of the system were liable to see all sorts of things. A theosophist declared that I had seen my spiritual self at moments when it had been lifted out of my bodily self. To this person I replied that when I had seen the vision I was very well fixed in my own body. I consulted two specialists in brain diseases, one of whom told me a great deal about the cerebrum, the cerebellum, the dura mater and other substances of which the brain is composed and their reciprocal relations, nothing of which I understood. The other told me that I was myself producing an image of myself. He admitted that the first vision might have been caused by a disordered system. His advice was for me to drive the matter out of my mind. Occupation and amusement would assist me to do this.

Young Dr. Penrose did more to reassure me than any one else. While he did not claim to explain my trouble, he told me that it was of no importance. He pronounced me in excellent health and assured me that a time would come when I would look back on my fears as entirely uncalled for. It was not so much his words that reassured me as his personality. He had such a cheerful and at the same time sympathetic manner. He evidently believed what he told me. Since he was the only person who could reassure me I made frequent visits to his office and found every excuse to call for him to come to my home. The result was a love affair. Whether his reassurances affected me because the little god had from the first wounded me or whether I loved him because he gave me comfort no one else could give I don't know.

I engaged myself to Dr. Penrose in the spring, and that autumn I came of age. I knew I was to be paid some money when I was twenty-one which had been in the hands of a trust company. Whether it had been left me by my father or my mother I did not know. I had no remembrance of either of my parents. I had lived with my aunt ever since I could remember anything and had understood from her that both my father and my mother had died when I was very young. I had arranged to be married as soon after I came of age as I could get possession of my property. My fiance was a struggling physician, with nothing but his income from his practice, and we needed my inheritance.

A few days before I was twenty-one I was notified by the trust company that any time I would call on or after that date, prepared to sign receipts, my property would be turned over to me, but they would like me to name a day and hour I would be there that they could have present such persons as might be necessary. I replied that I would call at the bank at 2 o'clock on the afternoon of the day I came of age.

I had come to rely on Dr. Penrose for matters of importance, and as we were to be married within a few weeks after getting possession of my fortune I asked him to accompany me to the bank and see that nothing was done that should not be done. On the day appointed we went together to the trust company, were received by one of the officers connected with it and shown into a room where we were asked to wait a few minutes. Presently we were ushered into an apartment in the center of which was a long table. There, standing on the opposite side of the table, was the apparition I had seen twice before. I staggered. Dr. Penrose caught me and steadied me.

"My double!" I moaned, shutting out the apparition.

The doctor saw what I saw—a girl the exact image of myself, but dressed differently.

"Good!" he cried. "If that is your double you have been frightened at a real person."

A gentleman present said:

"I am told that you two young ladies need to be introduced. You are twin sisters and inherit share and share alike in the estate of Wilbur Langford, both being his daughters and heirs."

My sister on seeing me had shown the same evidence of shock as myself. We looked at each other for some moments; then both started with one accord around the table and met in an embrace.

Of that domestic trouble which separated our parents, one taking my sister, the other myself, of their subsequent early death—our mother of a broken heart—it is not necessary that I should give an account here. My sister and myself having been brought up separately, the trustees were instructed to bring us together when we came of age and received our inheritance.

It was some time before my twin and myself could be torn apart in order that we might sign papers spread out on the table to receive our signatures. The business having been finished, we left the bank with our arms about each other's waist, telling of out experiences after our two former meetings. She, too, had suffered, but nothing like myself, since she felt sure I was a real person.

At my wedding my only attendant was my sister.

FAMILY FAVORITE ILLUMINATING OIL
Burns white, clear and steady to the last drop. For the sake of everyone in the family insist upon having
Family Favorite Lamp Oil
Smokeless—Sootless—Odorless—Costs no more than inferior tank-wagon kinds. Saves eyes—saves money. Your dealer has it in barrels direct from our refineries.
Waverly Oil Works Co.—Independent Refiners—Pittsburg, Pa.
Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil and Waverly Gasolines.

A HARD STRUGGLE

Many a Bellefonte Citizen Finds the Struggle Hard.

With a back constantly aching,
With distressing urinary disorders,
Daily existence is but a struggle.
No need to keep it up.
Doan's Kidney Pills will cure you.
Bellefonte people endorse this claim:

Mrs. C. Johnson, 365 E. Bishop St., St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "I cannot say too much in praise of Doan's Kidney Pills, for they are the best remedy I ever used for backache and other symptoms of kidney complaint. At one time my back was so lame and painful that I could hardly get around and dizzy spells were common. I was restless at night and my kidneys gave me great annoyance, the secretions being too frequent in passage. On the advice of a member of my family who had used Doan's Kidney Pills with benefit, I procured a supply at Green's Pharmacy Co. and they did me more good than any other medicine I had previously taken. The passages of the kidney secretions were regulated and the pain and lameness in my back was removed. I heartily recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to anyone afflicted with kidney complaint." (Statement given Oct. 21, 1907.)

Permanent Relief. On Nov. 23, 1909, Mrs. Johnson was interviewed and she said:' 'I still have unlimited confidence in Doan's Kidney Pills. They permanently cured me of kidney trouble and I have had no need of a kidney medicine during the past two years. Other members of my family have taken Doan's Kidney Pills and in each case benefit has been received."

For sale by alldealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder William Brown has recorded the following real estate transfers in the last week:

D. Zerby, execr., to L. W. Wirt, October 8 1910, tract land in Haines township; $105.

Thomas Foster et al to David Slagle, October 25, 1910, tract land in State College, $300.

J. W. Gardner, admr., to George Long, August 31, 1888, tract land in Howard township; $171.

George Long to Annie R. Long, October 25, 1897, tract land in Howard township; $100.

A. P. Luse to F. J. McClellan, October 21, 1910, tract land in Centre Hall; $250.

Annie R. Long to Martha M. Johnston, October 31, 1910, tract land in Howard township; $190.

D. A. Deitrick et ux to Aathur Colyer, November 1, 1910, tract land in Walker township; $400.

J. S. Rossman et ux to Nora M. Rossman, March 30, 1909, tract land in Walker township; $300.

Alfred C. Leathers et ux to J. P. Hagerman, October 12, 1910, tract land in State College; $400.

S. T. Williams et ux to Aaron Steele, November 2, 1910, tract land in South Philipsburg; $525.

Mike Screp to Mary Brunak, November 5, 1910, tract land in Snow Shoe township; $50.

The Main Thing About
FIRE INSURANCE

Is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred Accident Insurance company of New York, which issues $5,000 Travel Policy at $12.00 per year.

Harry E. Fenlon

Temple Court - - - Bellefonte, Pa.

Real Estate Bought and Sold,
RENTS COLLECTED.

EDW. K. RHOADS

At his yard opposite the P. R. R. Passenger Station, sells only,
BEST QUALITIES
—(OF)—
ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS
COALS

Also, All Linds of
Wood, Grain, Hay, Straw and Sand.

Superior Screenings for Lime Burning. Builders and Plasterers' Sand.

TELEPHONE CALLS:
Bell 1312
Commercial 422

Hexamethylenetetramine.

Is the name of a German chemical, one of the many valuabe ingredients of Foley's Kidney Remedy. Hexamethylenetetramine is recognized by medical text books and authorities as a uric acid solvent and anti septic for the urine. Take Foley's Kidney Remedy promptly at the first sign of kidney trouble and avoid a serious malady. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

"Doan's Ointment cured me of eczema that had annoyed me a long time. The cure was permanent."—Hon S. W. Matthews, Commissioner Labor Statistics, Augusta, Me.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

You Cannot Afford to be Without a Bank Account.

In urging you to open a bank account and to conduct your business systematically we do you a greater favor than we do ourselves. The high standard of service and treatment accorded our customers is evidence of our appreciation of their patronage. You cannot afford to be without banking facilities.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Capital $100,000. Surplus $125,000.

Here and There.

Miss Sarah McClure visited State College friends over Sunday.

The Orbison home, in Spring Street, is resplendent in a fresh coat of paint.

Mrs. W. C. Cassidy is visiting the Thomas Moore family, in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Joseph Fox and daughter, Miss Anna, last week visited friends in Pittsburg.

Mrs. W. L. Daggett and Mrs. Nora Sheldon were passengers to Philadelphia on Monday.

A young son arrived, on Friday night, last, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Keller, of Pleasant View.

Rev. Dr. J. Allison Platts has received a unanimous call to the Wilkinsburg Presbyterian Church and probably will accept.

Miss Mary Brockerhoff, who has made quite an extended trip abroad, is expected to arrive home on Sunday or Monday, next.

The Bellefonte Basket Shop will hold their annual Christmas Sale, at Petrikin Hall, December 10th (Saturday) to December 17th.

Commissioners Clerk E. J. Williams on Monday went to Harrisburg to adjust county business with the Auditor General's Department.

Thanksgiving Market—Petrikin Hall—Tuesday and Wednesday of next week. Home-made bread, pies, cakes, etc. Also a big apron sale.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Miller departed on Tuesday for Buffalo, N. Y., where they will visit for several weeks with their daughter, Mrs. Alfred Irvin.

The Ladies Aid Society of the United Brethren church will hold an oyster, cake and ice cream supper, on Saturday evening, November 19. All cordially invited.

Mrs. Philip D. Waddle on Thursday, last, departed for Millersburg and Lancaster, her brother, Dr. Wilbur Twitmire, having opened dental offices in the latter city.

Miss Anna Cherry, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Cherry, departed yesterday for a two months' visit with friends in Philadelphia and Delaware Water Gap.

Howard Gregg, at one time janitor at the Methodist Episcopal church, yesterday moved his household goods to Lewistown, where he and his sons are employed.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stover, on Thursday, last, returned to their home at Altoona, after a brief but most enjoyable visit here with Mrs. Stover's mother, Mrs. Samuel Gault.

After a delightful visit of about one month with Bellefonte friehds, Mrs. Ruth Johnson and two children, Ruth and Jean, on Friday, last, returned to their home, in Juniata, being accompanied by Mrs. Johnson's mother, Mrs. Jane Foster.

The opening of the deer season on Tuesday witnessed the departure of many expert marksmen for the woods. The game laws prohibit any one hunter killing more than one deer a season. It would be a good thing for the morals of community if the law limiting a man to one dear in the matrimonial line were more vigorously enforced.

William Rider, the very capable hostler at the Pennsylvania Railroad roundhouse, and also a regular reader of "The Republican" has been suffering from rheumatism for the last week or two, his condition last week being such as to cause him no little inconvenience. Here's hoping that he may soon recover his usually good health and that it will be many a day before he again is afflicted with troublesome aches and pains.

Miss Ella Levy, one of Bellefonte's best known and most efficient public school teachers, departed on Tuesday for Wisconsin, called there by illness among the children of her brother. The latter's wife died a short time ago and more recently sickness has prevailed among his several little children. Miss Levy's plans for the future will be determined largely on how she finds affairs in her brother's home. It is possible that she may conclude to remain in Wisconsin, in which event, of course, she will relinquish her school here.

To look at Steele Hunter as he moves along the street no one would suppose that he is eighty years of age, but he is. In his case it should be said that he is eighty years young, for he is, in fact, much younger than many others who have as yet to cross the sixty-year mark. Steele says that despite the fact that he is eighty he can do more work in a day than half the carpenters in Bellefonte, and on this we would be willing to take his end of the wager. Mr. Hunter is a regular reader of the "The Republican" and a few days ago he very thoughtfully called and advanced his subscription another year.

One of the best football games on any field this season, was that, on Hughes Field, on Saturday, last, wheh the Bellefonte Academy eleven defeated the strong Lack Haven State Normal School team, 12—0. The two teams were evenly matched, the Academy boys proving to be better trained and somewhat faster than their rivals. The visiting team put up a hard snappy game. The Academy scored its first touchdown on a wide run. The second score was made possible by successful forward passes. The two teams will play at Lock Haven on Saturday, next.

Mrs. James Coburn was a visitor with Tyrone friends between trains, on Thursday, last.

Montgomery & Company have something that will interest you in their advertisement this week.

Our good friend Emanuel Noll was able to be out yesterday after having been ill since Friday, last.

Don't forget the big fair to be held during the first week in December by the ladies of the Presbytertain church.

Samuel Bryant and Louis Hill, two Bellefonte musicians who were considering a proposition to move to Tyrone and play with the proposed Pennsylvania Railroad band, have finally decided to stick to the old stamping ground.

Mrs. William Rees and baby, of Patton, are visiting at the G. W. Rees home and Grandmother Rees is correspondingly happy. Will is out hunting, but thus far we have not learned whether he has been so successful as to "get a rabbit skin to wrap his baby bunting in."

The proposed Home Mission services, for Sunday, last, in the Reformed church, have been postponed until Sunday, next, at 11 o'clock, A. M. The order of service, "America for Christ," will be used. In the evening, at 7.30, Rev Dr. A. M. Schmidt will give an illustrated talk on Da Vinci's great painting, "The Last Supper."

Although it was the best game of the season, hardly a handful of persons witnessed Saturday's football game between the Bellefonte Academy and the Lock Haven State Normal School. The crowd went to State College for the State-Bucknell game, which turned out to be not one half so interesting and exciting as that here.

The Bellefonte High School football eleven, which is putting up a fast, snappy game, will, on Saturday, next, play the Philipsburg High School team, on Hughes Field. The local team deserves the support of the people of Bellefonte and we sincerely trust a large crowd will be on hand, with both their pocketbooks and cheering apparatus.

With this issue Harry Monsel becomes a regular subscriber to "The Republican." He is one of the reliable young men of the community and now that he has joined the ranks of our regular readers it is our hope that we may be able to make the paper so interesting and instructive that his name will remain on our list for many years to come.

County Superintendent D. O. Etters was a genial visitor to "The Republican" office on Tuesday. Professor Etters had been traveling over the county during the last few weeks, but the weather becoming quite stormy, he dropped into town to look after matters pertaining to the coming session of the Centre County Teachers' Institute. He says that the program arranged is one of the best in many years.

Herbert Miller, the well known and very efficient carpenter, is a subscriber to "The Republican" who loses no time in getting around and keeping his paper paid for in advance. In line with this policy, which is one greatly appreciated by the publisher, Herb called on Thursday morning, last, and handed us one dollar, which gives him "The Republican" until well toward the end of 1911.

Jesse Derstine, one of the young men identified with the Pennsylvania Railroad here, and who is rapidly developing in the business at the freight station, very kindly handed us one dollar a day or two ago, which insures his receiving "The Republican" for another year. Jesse represents that type of young men who make themselves invaluable to a big corporation like the Pennsylvania Railroad, and we are quite frank in saying that he is the type of young man "The Republican" is glad to have as a subscriber.

We very much regret the fact that in some manner or other a copy of "The Republican," addressed to A. J. Long, who lives away out in Chicago and who is a regular reader of this paper, should go astray, especially just on the eve of the election. Mr. Long is interested in developments in old Centre County and quite naturally missed "The Republican" when it failed to show up in the week before the registering of the vote here. In a letter to the editor, Mr. Long wrote: "The paper of the 3rd inst. did not come. I do not like to lose even a copy." It was a pleasure to us to find a copy of the paper of that particular week and hurry it along to him in the first mail after we received his kindly letter.

Squire W. H. Musser, who is a regular reader of "The Republican," was a genial caller at this office on Tuesday, dropping in for a little social chat and incidentally to advance his subscription another year. The Squire is seriously considering establishing a new rule, one which in his judgment will stop the practice of women rushing to his office to have their husbands arrested, or husbands hastily securing the arrest of their wives. He said it frequently happens that a woman will call one day and, while angry, insist on the arrest of her husband, only to be around a day or two later and weep as she pleads for his immediate release. Squire Musser is of the belief that by demanding advance payment of costs many such petty cases will be abandoned before any arrests are made.

Body braces that were $2, selling for $1, at Green's.

Miss Mary Saylor last week visited friends in Altoona.

Miss Florence Hamilton is visiting Miss Ethel Igo, at Tyrone.

Miss Nettie Bair has resigned her position as a stenographer at State College.

See Green's advertisement? Something new and interesting this week. Look it over.

Amos Garbrick has been quite ill for several days, his condition being such that recently two physicians have been in attendance.

Mrs. Merriman and daughter, Miss Isabel, of New York, will spend the winter in California, with another daughter, Mrs. Selfredge.

A dance will be given by twenty-four young men in the Logan Hose House, on Tuesday evening, next. Christy Smith's orchestra will play.

Mrs. Elizabeth Potter and daughter, Miss Margaret, will tonight entertain in honor of Mrs. Dravow, of Pittsburg, formerly Miss Simpson, of Lock Haven.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gingher, of Pitcairn, are visiting Bellefonte friends, dividing their time between the William Hamilton and Mrs. Arvella Gingher homes.

Mrs. Virginia Dale and Misses Katherine Curtin, Isabel Merriman and Madeline Rowe returned on Monday from State College, where they participated in last week's social functions incident to the annual "Pennsylvania Day" celebration.

The last word received from Rev. Samuel McClure, who will engage in missionary work in China, was on his arrival at Honolulu, from which place he departed about the middle of October. Unless delayed, he arrived in Anking, China, about two weeks ago.

Mrs. John Porter Lyon, Mrs. Harry Keller and Miss Helen E. Overton were among those to hear the lecture by Mrs. Edward W. Biddle, of Carlisle, president of the Pennsylvania Federation of Women. Mrs. Biddle last night addressed a large audience in the Reformed church.

Telford Fink, a son of County Treasurer and Mrs. George G. Fink, and one of the efficient staff at the Potter-Hoy Hardware Company store, has been ill for the last ten days. For a time he was under the care of a physician at the Garman House, but later was removed to his home, at Martha. He is recovering nicely and expects to return to his work next week.

The revival services in the United Brethren church are being continued and with most gratifying results. Great interest is being taken in the work, as was forcibly illustrated at the meeting on Sunday evening, last, when every available seat in the church was filled. Twelve souls have come to a decision, some are still seeking and many are under conviction. "Soul suicide, or the unpardonable sin," was the subject of Wednesday evening's sermon, and it was ably expounded by the pastor, Rev. C. W. Winey. Go to these meetings, take your friends along, and help make better the community in which you live.

State Senator-elect Joseph Alexander, of Madera, demonstrated that he is alive to the interests and needs of this county by being on the job at the Pennsylvania Day exercises, at State College, on Friday, last. Mr. Alexander makes but little noise in moving about, but, as the recent election illustrates, he somehow or other gets about and does the right thing at the right time. It is a matter of gratification to the many friends of State College to know that Mr. Alexander is a firm friend and active supporter of that institution. His aid in securing liberal appropriations for State College at Harrisburg will be invaluable.

Reuben E. Cronemiller, who by the way, is one of the most valued men at the Scotia mines, dropped into "The Republican" office a few days ago. He was accompanied by his son, Max, who looks to be built pretty much along the same lines as his genial father. Mr. Cronemiller directed us to place his son's name on our mailing list and send him "The Republican" during the coming year. This we were very glad to do and it is our hope that "The Republican" will be a regular visitor to the Cronemiller home, not only during the next year but also during the time to come when Max is the head of his own little home, and Grandfather Cronemiller occupies the post of honor at the fireside.

Mrs. J. G. Wells, of Wellsville, Pa., is scrupulously careful in paying her subscription to "The Republican." Every subscriber of this type gives encouragement to the editor, for there are some subscribers who forget to pay up and apparently never stop to think that it may be inconveniencing this end of the line. It would be an ideal condition if we could say of every subscriber that he or she took sufficient interest in the matter of payments as to write this kind of a letter: "I am a few days behind time but I trust you will pardon me." This is what Mrs. Wells wrote, enclosing a check for one dollar. It is the comforting knowledge that we have quite a number of subscribers of the type of Mrs. Wells that spurs us on to try and give our readers the very best and most interesting paper published in Centre County.

THE ONLY "SURE THING."

"I have one kind of property," said a man high in the business world, the other day, "on which I consider there is absolutely no hazard or risk of any kind, and that is my life insurance policies. I feel that I am taking no business chances of any sort in connection with them. They are the solitary sure thing in my entire list of possessions. All other business, all other security, is, to put it roughly, more or less of a gamble. I, of course, hope and expect to win with most of my investments, but shall no doubt lose on some, and may on the whole. Smarter men than I have gone to the wall who believed themselves perfectly entrenched against adverse fortune. But on my life insurance policies I simply cannot lose; and, what is better, neither can my estate. The money is there, a goodly share of it, ready for me the date my endowments mature, and every dollar of it ready for my estate if I get through with this world tonight. I mean every word when I say that in taking life insurance I went into the only thing I have ever undertaken in which I ran no risk whatever. It was and is the only positively 'sure thing' I have ever assumed."

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